CITY OF SPIRES

A FOUR-PART STORY BY SIMON BOVEY

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER
Time traveller.

JAMIE: FRAZER HINES
Time traveller's former companion, now a rebel leader in Scotland, c 1780.

MRS ALICE CYPRIEN:
(25) Delicate and feminine but practical and sharp. She's from 1884, so a modern woman by 1780 standards.

VICTOR CYPRIEN (ALSO REDCOATS):
(25) French mining engineer. Ambitious and talented, but a man in turmoil.

MAJOR HEYWARD (ALSO REDCOATS):
(40) Hard-hearted Redcoat. Upper class, sardonic and sadistic.

SERGEANT RILKE (ALSO BLIND BEGGAR AND REDCOATS):
(50) Gnarly old campaigner. Rough-voiced, rough-mannered, out for himself and the easy course in life.

GUTHRIE (ALSO CLANSMEN AND SHELLYCOAT):
(40s) Highlander, but brought to traitorous activities through privation.

ROB ROY (ALSO INJURED REDCOAT, CLANSMEN AND JAILER):
(30s) Tough, irascible rogue and leader. All blood and guts.

RED CAP/THE OVERLORD:
A myth made real, baritone voiced. Not the smartest pencil in the box, either./ Alien, sibilant voiced. Essentially a commodities trader, but on a galactic scale.

OTHER PARTS PLAYED BY THE CAST:

SENTRY (EP 3); REDCOAT (EP 3); ANOTHER REDCOAT (EP 3).

CLANSMEN; REDCOATS.

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PART ONE

SCENE 1: SCOTLAND 1780. THE MOORS.

JAMIE
(LOW, ALMOST TO HIMSELF) So… the Redcoats are attacking again. Taking our woman and bairns, killing our men folk. (BECOMING LOUDER) Well I tell ye, we shall stand against them!

CLANSMEN:
(LOW ROARS OF APPROVAL)

JAMIE:
I, Black Donald, give you my pledge, they shall not beat us! For Scotland and freedom!

CLANSMEN
(ROWDY, FIRED UP) For Scotland and freedom!

CUT TO…

SCENE 2: SCOTLAND 1780. HILLS ABOVE A HIGHLAND VILLAGE – DAY.

(FX: HORSE STAMPS, MILITARY DRUMS PLAY AND STOP.)

RILKE
Present arms!

(FX: CLATTER OF MUSKETS AT THE READY.)

HEYWARD
(ON HORSEBACK ADDRESSING A COLUMN OF TROOPS 5 METRES OFF) You know the drill. Women and children to be rounded up. But no man left alive. Then burn it, *burn the village to the ground. BURN IT!*

(MUSIC: TITLE MUSIC)

SCENE 3: EXT. HIGHLAND VILLAGE – DAY

(FX: RUNNING, CHILDREN CRYING. CHICKENS AND SHEEP. URGENT VOICES. WAGONS RUMBLE. THE VILLAGE IS EXPECTING THE ATTACK.)

GUTHRIE
(CALLS OFF) Bring the wagons! Turn them over!

(FX: WAGON UPENDED)

GUTHRIE
Get those bairns away there. For pity's sake hurry, the Redcoats'll soon be upon us.

(FX: FADE UP TARDIS MATERIALISATION, SOME WAY OFF.)

GUTHRIE
What in the name of heaven was that…?

SCENE 4: EXT. HIGHLAND VILLAGE. BETWEEN THE LINES. – DAY

(FX: TARDIS MATERIALIZATION COMPLETES. TARDIS DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR
Ahhh… (BREATHES DEEP) Been a while since I've smelt air that fresh.

(FX: A SHOT ZINGS OVERHEAD)

DOCTOR
Oh! Well that's not a very friendly welcome!

GUTHRIE
(SOME WAY OFF, BEHIND CART, STEREO RIGHT.) Get down, ya' bampot!

RILKE
(FAR OFF, STEREO LEFT) Fire!

(FX: FUSILLADE FROM REDCOATS, STEREO LEFT.)

DOCTOR
Good idea! Oof! (AS WE HEAR HIM HIT THE GROUND)

(FX: MUSKET BALLS WHIZZ PAST)

DOCTOR
(TO HIMSELF) I think I'd better get out of here.

GUTHRIE
(CALLS OFF, STEREO RIGHT) Return fire!

(FX: RAGGED, HIGHLANDER FUSILLADE, STEREO RIGHT.)

SCENE 5: EXT. HILLS ABOVE A HIGHLAND VILLAGE – DAY.

HEYWARD
Who the devil is that? (CALLS OFF) Sergeant Rilke!

RILKE
Yes, Major, sir?

HEYWARD
Where did that man come from?

RILKE
Out of that blue box, I believe, Major.

HEYWARD
No more stragglers, you hear me? Now bring up the cannon and let's get this over with.

SCENE 6: EXT. HIGHLAND VILLAGE – DAY

(FX: IN HIGHLANDER LINES NOW. GUNS LOADED, SWORDS DRAWN, CLANSMEN VOICES OFF)

(FX: APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS OF DOCTOR RUNNING INTO VILLAGE.)

DOCTOR
(OUT OF BREATH, RUNNING) Don't shoot!

GUTHRIE
Well, you're no a Redcoat, I'll give ya that! Why'd ya not disappear back into yon magic box?

DOCTOR
(DROPS BESIDE GUTHRIE) Oof! Er… oh, well, those Redcoats rather cut me off from— (the old girl)

GUTHRIE
Can you fire a pistol?

DOCTOR
Probably, but I've no intention of trying.

GUTHRIE
Pistol or no, you're a target, man.

DOCTOR
Hmm, Redcoats and Highlanders. Strange, I didn't think I was anywhere near this time and place. I'd just picked up some kind of strange algorithm –

GUTHRIE
Who the hell are you?

DOCTOR
I'm known as the Doctor.

GUTHRIE
Are you now? Well, my name's Will Guthrie, Doctor, and I'd watch myself if I was you. With that accent you could pass for an Englishman yourself. Mind, you look more like a French dandy!

DOCTOR
I'll take that as a compliment. But what exactly is going on here?

GUTHRIE
We're to hold the line against those Redcoats up on the hill there, 'til Black Donald and his men arrive. (CALLS OFF) Clan Mackintosh! Are you ready to drive them back?

CLANSMEN:
(RAGGEDLY) Aye!!!

DOCTOR
Wait, wait. For heaven's sake, look, they're bringing up a cannon! You'll be blown to pieces.

GUTHRIE
We have to keep them from the village, we've women and bairns here.

DOCTOR
If you tackle those Redcoats head-on you won't get within a hundred yards. At least put a defensive line there, by your carts. Then send men up the slope there, see? That way you can't be flanked.

GUTHRIE
Aye, that might work, Frenchman. But Black Donald says we're to attack, and we Mackintoshes will not yield. (CALLS OFF) Are you ready, boys? Loch Moigh!!

CLANSMEN
Loch Moigh!!

(FX: MEN ADVANCE. SHOTS)

DOCTOR
No! It's suicide!

(FX: CANNON FIRE BOOMS, FROM UP THE HILL)

DOCTOR
Look out!

(FX: SHELL HITS. THE DOCTOR IS THROWN)

DOCTOR
AAAAARGH!

CUT TO SILENCE.

HOLD, THEN SLOWLY FADE UP ON…

SCENE 7: EXT. HIGHLAND VILLAGE – DAY

(FX: SLAPPING)

RILKE
Let's be having you! Come on, wake up.

DOCTOR
(COMING ROUND) Hm, what… ?

RILKE
On your feet!

DOCTOR
Alright, let me check I've got all my limbs first.

HEYWARD
(FX: APPROACHING ON HORSEBACK, SCATTERING A FEW CHICKENS) What's that you've got there, Sergeant?

RILKE
Sir! Found it shamming dead among the chickens.

DOCTOR
I was not shamming! I was actually unconscious!

HEYWARD
(HORSEBACK) Who are you? (BEAT) Out with it!

DOCTOR
What happened to the man I was talking to? Where are the villagers?

HEYWARD
Dead, most likely. Now answer the question. You look French.

DOCTOR
I am not French!

HEYWARD
A Yankee, then?

DOCTOR
I'm the Doctor. Look, what year is this? Seventeen forty, seventeen fifty?

HEYWARD
Are you a simpleton or are you just trying my patience? This is the year seventeen hundred and eighty.

DOCTOR
And you are?

HEYWARD
You, sir, are addressing Major Heyward of His Majesty's 78th Regiment of Foot. Now, if you are a doctor, I have injured that need attending to.

DOCTOR
I'm not that kind of doctor.

RILKE
Any kind is better than the sawbones we've got.

HEYWARD
Exactly. And it's either that or I have you shot as a Jacobean spy.

DOCTOR
(HEAVY SIGH) Doesn't matter where it is, or what period, does it? There's always some tinpot tyrant ready to solve every problem with a gun.

HEYWARD
What did you say?

DOCTOR
Never mind.

HEYWARD
'Where it is or what period'! That strikes me as an odd turn of phrase, sir. I think our Overlord will want to talk to you.

DOCTOR
Who?

HEYWARD
Sergeant, take this man to our injured. And keep him under guard.

(FX: RIDES OFF)

RILKE
You heard the Major.

DOCTOR
Who exactly is this Overlord of yours?

RILKE
You best not ask questions like that, less'n you want to know the answer. And take it from me, you don't. Now do what you can for these men.

DOCTOR
Yes but…!

INJURED
(SOME WAY OFF) Help me! Help me please. (COUGHING AND SPLUTTERING)

DOCTOR
Yes, yes of course.

SCENE 8: EXT. HILLS ABOVE VILLAGE – DAY.

(FX: MEN SHIFTING SHIELDS, SCABBARDS, MUSKETS. HORSES)

GUTHRIE
(APPROACHING) Black Donald! Thank God you've come!

JAMIE
Will Guthrie. How went the battle?

GUTHRIE
We attacked, but Heyward's men drove us from the village.

JAMIE
That butcher. How many men has he?

GUTHRIE
Four-score, maybe even a hundred. They were too many for us, Donald.

JAMIE
But still – you attacked them head-on? What were you thinking, man? It'd be suicide.

GUTHRIE
Aye, I see that now. The Frenchman said as much.

JAMIE
Frenchman?

GUTHRIE
Aye, came into the village before the attack.

JAMIE
Well, take what men you have left and hit their flank yonder, see?

GUTHRIE
Aye, I do.

JAMIE
Half my men will take them on the other side. I'll bring the rest through the village. If you find Heyward, leave him to me. (TO HIS MEN) Let the pipes play!

(FX: BAGPIPES START UP.)

For Scotland, and for our freedom!

CLANSMEN
For Scotland! (DESCENDING INTO ROWDY CHEERS)

SCENE 9: EXT. HIGHLAND VILLAGE – DAY

INJURED
(WEAK, PAINED) In God's name, sawbones – make it stop…

DOCTOR
Easy now. There's water here –

INJURED
(GLUGS, DRIBBLES)

DOCTOR
Not too fast –

(FX: DISTANT PIPES – THE HIGHLANDERS APPROACHING)

RILKE
(OFF) Oh my eye! Highlanders! It must be Black Donald's men. (CALLS OFF) Quickly, to your firing lines!

HEYWARD
(OFF) Form up there!

(FX: SHOTS. CLANSMEN SCREAMS GETTING CLOSER. CHARGING CLANSMEN)

DOCTOR
From the frying pan into the fire, it would seem.

(FX: OFF, NEIGH OF HEYWARD'S HORSE.)

HEYWARD
(OFF) There's too many of them! Withdraw! Withdraw!

INJURED
Black Donald. He's a terror, he'll murder us –

DOCTOR
Not if I've got anything to do with it.

RILKE
(OFF) Withdraw! Come on, get a move on, unless you want those kilted devils to slit yer throats for you! Withdraw!

(FX: HEYWARD'S HORSE THUNDERS OFF. RUNNING FOOTSTEPS AND CRIES OF REDCOATS RETREATING.)

REDCOATS
(VARIOUSLY) Come on! Withdraw! Move it! Let's get out of here! (etc.)

RILKE
(FAR OFF NOW) Leave the wounded!

INJURED
For pity's sake, don't leave me-!

DOCTOR
I'm not planning to.

(FX: THE CLANSMEN ARRIVE, SCREAMING.)

CLANSMEN
(VARIOUSLY) Look at them run! Cowards! Redcoat cowards! (etc.)

GUTHRIE
(RUNS UP, OUT OF BREATH) Well I'll be, it's the Frenchman! You've got prisoners then, eh?

INJURED
(WEAKER THAN EVER) Mercy-!

GUTHRIE
Sure. (FX: COCKING PISTOL) I'll ease your pain —

DOCTOR
No-!!!

(FX: A SHOT)

INJURED
(DIES)

DOCTOR
That's murder-!

GUTHRIE
Aye, the same way they murder us.

DOCTOR
An eye for an eye, 'til we all go blind — is that it?

GUTHRIE
Ah, with wounds like that, the dog'd never have lasted the night.

DOCTOR
I understand you have no love of the English, but he was still a man.

GUTHRIE
It's hard these days to tell men from puppets.

DOCTOR
'Puppets.' Of King George the Second, I suppose?

GUTHRIE
The King?!? What does the King want in all this?

DOCTOR
I assumed this rebellion is against the Highland Clearances, and for the restoration of James Stuart?

GUTHRIE
No, man – that was my father's battle. Come on, Black Donald will want to see you.

DOCTOR
Black Donald?

SCENE 10: EXT. HIGHLAND VILLAGE

(FX: FADE UP)

JAMIE
(TALKING TO LIEUTENANTS) Put pickets out beyond the village. Find out which way Heyward went and quickly before—

GUTHRIE
(APPROACHING) Donald! This is the Frenchman I was telling you about.

DOCTOR
Oh, Black Donald, is it? Well, Mr Donald, or whoever you are — I want a word with you about proper treatment of the injured — (STOPS IN HIS TRACKS, SEEING JAMIE) Good grief.

JAMIE
He doesn't sound like a Frenchman. (SNIFFS) Or smell like one.

GUTHRIE AND LIEUTENANTS
(LAUGH)

JAMIE
Don't you worry yourself, Frenchman. The wounded will be seen to.

DOCTOR
Yes, I've seen the way this fellow 'sees to' the wounded. And I can't believe *you* of all people [would condone —]

JAMIE
Will Guthrie. What's he on about-?

GUTHRIE
Aye, well, we can barely feed ourselves, let alone the English wounded.

JAMIE
We're not Heyward, Will Guthrie. Not butchers. You'll share your ration among the injured now.

GUTHRIE
But —

JAMIE
I said, now!

GUTHRIE
Donald. (EXITS)

DOCTOR
Well said —

JAMIE
You. What's your business here?

(A BEAT)

DOCTOR
Of course… you wouldn't recognise me.

JAMIE
I've not clapped eyes on you before.

DOCTOR
No, no… of course not. This is going to be a little difficult to explain… And judging by the look of you, it probably happened… what? Twenty, thirty years ago?

JAMIE
What happened twenty, thirty years ago?

DOCTOR:
But that can't be right. Not if the Clearances are happening now. Hmmm.

JAMIE
You'd better start making some sense, Frenchie.

DOCTOR
Look… I'm the Doctor. Does that mean anything to you?

JAMIE
Means you charge a pretty penny for a compress and a powder.

DOCTOR
Mind you, I looked different back then.

JAMIE
Back when?

DOCTOR
When we first met. The year was 1745. It was just after the Battle of Culloden. I was… er, shorter, then, with dark hair and… (THIS MIGHT JOG HIS MEMORY!) I had two friends with me, Polly and Ben. Remember? She was a long-legged beanpole of a thing, he was a sailor…

JAMIE
Sailors and beanpoles. (TURNING) Ah, I don't have time for this —

DOCTOR
Jamie… It's me!

JAMIE
(STOPPING IN HIS TRACKS) What did you call me-?

DOCTOR
It is you, isn't it? Jamie McCrimmon.

JAMIE
My name is Black Donald! What are you, an English spy?

DOCTOR
James Robert McCrimmon, son of Donald, and a piper like his father. You served the Laird Colin McLaren at Culloden.

(MUSIC: THE PIPES OF THE PAST)

JAMIE
(SPOOKED) How do you know this?

DOCTOR
I know it because I was your friend.

JAMIE
Was?

DOCTOR
It's difficult to explain… In a way, we knew each other for a long time, but the Time Lords made you forget—

JAMIE
'Time Lords'? What nonsense are ye speakin' now?

DOCTOR
(FRUSTRATED) Oh, this is ridiculous, you'll never believe me… But… Oh Jamie, I thought… I thought you were dead.

JAMIE
Indeed we are.

DOCTOR
What?

JAMIE
All that live in this blighted place are already dead.

DOCTOR
What do you mean? Jamie, when I knew you, you were one of the most 'alive' people I'd met—

JAMIE
What?

DOCTOR
You had such a spirit of… of hope and—

JAMIE
Follow me, Doctor. There’s somethin’ I need to show you.

(MUSIC: TRANSITIONAL.)

SCENE 11: EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE – DAY.

(FX: SCRAMBLING ACROSS ROCKS. HARD GOING.)

DOCTOR
(EFFORT OF CLIMBING) This is rather a steep climb, Jamie!

JAMIE
We're here! And tell me it wasn't worth the sweat?

DOCTOR
It's a fantastic view!

JAMIE
It is that. But it's not what you can see that I brought you here for. It's what you can't see.

DOCTOR
And what exactly can't I see?

JAMIE
Over there, at the far edge of the Kelpie's Flow, that was the village of Leanoch. Across the peak, on the other side of the Lammermoor Estate, there was Car Mor. In the valley there, almost a hundred families lived at Breac. All gone now.

DOCTOR
The Highland Clearances? Not a very honourable moment in British history.

JAMIE
Aye, but there's another hand controlling the Redcoats.

(FX: SWORD PULLED)

DOCTOR
Er… What's the sword for? Jamie?

JAMIE
I don't know how you found out my true name, but I will, before this day is done. Now – who are you? Guthrie said you appeared out of the air in a blue box, is that right?

DOCTOR
The TARDIS, yes. Jamie, don't you remember anything of—?

JAMIE
Did that fiend Red Cap send you? Speak up, man, or I'll split you from belly to breakfast and throw you off this mountain!

DOCTOR
Threaten me all you like, Jamie, but something decidedly odd is going on here. And I'm rather hoping that you'll explain it all to me. That Major down there—?

JAMIE
Heyward?

DOCTOR
Yes, he mentioned the 'Overlord'. Is this Overlord behind all this?

JAMIE
I've heard the name, but he's not who I blame for this. Heyward and the Red Cap are the ones.

DOCTOR
Red Cap?

JAMIE
I've only seen him once and even then he moved so quickly I couldn't tell you what he looked like, other than his cap of blood. But the five men in front of me were mown down like grass.

DOCTOR
A cap of blood?

JAMIE
That's what I said. He drains the blood of his victims. More than that, his infernal machines are draining the very blood of Scotland itself.

DOCTOR
(TO HIMSELF) Redcap, redcap… (ALOUD) Of course, a creature of myth. A murderous goblin who slays travellers who stray from [the path —]

JAMIE
Red Cap is no myth!

DOCTOR
Alright, alright. But will you please put that sword down, Jamie? I've no wish to have my belly slit and, as it happens, I haven't had breakfast.

JAMIE
Very well, but tread carefully Doctor. I don't trust you.

(FX: SWORD SHEATHED)

DOCTOR
So I see. But perhaps you could show this Red Cap to me.

JAMIE
You want to see him?

DOCTOR
If he's the cause of everything that's going wrong here… yes.

JAMIE
(LAUGHS) My men and I have tried to rid ourselves of him for years, and you, a French dandy…

DOCTOR
For the last time, I am not a Frenchman!

JAMIE
And you, a dandy, are going to walk up to his castle and do what, exactly, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Well, if you must know… Put a stop to whatever he's doing to corrupt this timeline. (BEAT) Well, you did ask.

JAMIE
'Time… line'? You're saying you know a way to rid us of the Red Cap?

DOCTOR
I'm saying I'm determined to *find* a way, and that the first step towards that is actually getting the measure of this… creature.

(PAUSE.)

JAMIE
Alright, Doctor.

DOCTOR
You'll take me to him?

JAMIE
I'll take you. But I won't risk the lives of any more of my men.

DOCTOR
Quite right. We won't need them anyway. It'll be just the two of us. (DELIGHTED) Quite like old times.

JAMIE
What old times? There's something strange about you, Doctor.

DOCTOR
You *do* trust me though, don't you? Hm? Or at least you *want* to trust me. I can see it in your eyes.

JAMIE
Och, you're a sorcerer and that's for sure!

DOCTOR
No sorcery, Jamie. Just friendship. You see, when we knew each other before—

JAMIE
I've told ya, I don't remember anything about you or—

DOCTOR
I know… I know… But hear me out, Jamie. I know you want to.

JAMIE
Oh, do you now?

DOCTOR
We *were* friends, you know. I put my life in your hands many times… and you trusted yours in mine. Perhaps I can't explain it in any way you'll truly understand… All I can ask is that you follow your instincts, Jamie McCrimmon. Can you do that?

(LONG PAUSE)

JAMIE
I'm no' makin' any promises. Follow me.

(MUSIC: TRANSITIONAL HIGHLAND TONES)

SCENE 12: EXT. THE HIGHLANDS - DAY

(FX: WALKING)

DOCTOR
I'd forgotten how beautiful Scotland is. Look at that sunset!

JAMIE
It's not all like this. Red Cap has blighted the land.

(FX: WALKING STOPS)

DOCTOR
Exactly what does he look like?

JAMIE
He's a short fellow with leathery skin, as though he's been on the moors too long. His hair is long and grey. He owes his name to the red hat he wears. It's said he dips it in the blood of his victims.

DOCTOR
I see. Sounds decidedly odd.

JAMIE
And he's fast! Even though he wears iron boots.

DOCTOR
Iron boots?

JAMIE
You can hear him coming but you can't outrun him. At night you can see the sparks his boots raise. And he can overcome even the strongest man.

DOCTOR
I'm not saying he isn't real, but it sounds to me like someone has taken on the appearance of a myth to strike fear into people.

JAMIE
Whatever he is, it works.

DOCTOR
(WRYLY) And what about Black Donald? Is he a myth as well?

JAMIE
(LAUGHS) Black Donald is what people here call the Devil. To the Redcoats that's what I am, so that's who I became.

DOCTOR
Don't you have a family somewhere, a home?

JAMIE
The Highlands are my home. My countrymen are my family. That's all I need.

DOCTOR
(SAD) I see…

(FX: WALKING)

JAMIE
But we must go, it'll be dark before we get off this mountain. And be on your guard – Mullach Castle, Red Cap's lair, is just over yon ridge.

DOCTOR
A castle! Well that's appropriate, I suppose. An important man must have an important house.

JAMIE
Aye, and it's not without defences.

DOCTOR
Soldiers? Redcoats?

(MUSIC: UNEARTHLY THREAT.)

JAMIE
Some of them were, once.

DOCTOR
'Once'?

JAMIE
We'll be safe if we keep moving. But keep your voice down.

FADE.

(MUSIC: MORE TRANSITION TONES. SOME THREAT CREEPING IN.)

SCENE 13: EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE – NIGHT.

FADE UP

(FX: WALKING)

DOCTOR
I can't see a thing!

JAMIE
We must lay on.

DOCTOR
Quite an unnatural mist rising up… (SNIFFS) I was rather enjoying stretching my legs in the fresh air, but it's suddenly lost its appeal. (STUMBLES) Ow! This is absurd. I can't even see where I'm putting my feet.

JAMIE
(AGITATED) We have to keep moving.

DOCTOR
Jamie, what is it?

JAMIE
Down there is Gladsmuir. There was a battle there, a Jacobite victory and a glorious day by all accounts. But hundreds were killed, on both sides.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry. But I really don't see how that affects—

JAMIE
There are nights when the dead walk!

DOCTOR
Ghosts? You're expecting me to believe in ghosts?

(FX: OFF, BAGPIPES)

JAMIE
Call them what you will but they exist. Listen!… Do you hear that? The pipes? Can you not hear the pipes?

DOCTOR
Well, yes! Yes I can, but—

JAMIE
He's come for us!

DOCTOR
Who?

JAMIE
We've got to get down. I've got to get away from here. Come on!

DOCTOR
We can't run in this fog! It's too dangerous. We have to sit it out.

JAMIE
You heard the piper! He calls the dead.

DOCTOR
Jamie, the only threat I can see is us falling and breaking our necks. This piper could, I don't know, be… somebody just practising!

JAMIE
No-one lives out here, not anymore.

(FX: ROCKS FALL)

DOCTOR
(TENSE) What was that? … Oh, you see! You've got me at it now.

JAMIE
No, there! In the fog. Do you not see it?

DOCTOR
Shadows. Just shadows in fog.

(FX: ROCKS FALL)

JAMIE
No, that's a man! I'm sure of it.

(MUSIC: SOMETHING OUT THERE.)

(FX: OFF, SOMETHING INDISTINCT RUNS)

DOCTOR
What was that?

(FX: BAGPIPES, CLOSER THIS TIME)

JAMIE
There he is again. Closer this time.

DOCTOR
(RATTLED) I hear it. But we've got to stay calm.

JAMIE
(WHISPERS) It’s the Phantom Piper. He’s come for me. And if you can hear him then… he’s come for us both.

DOCTOR
The McCrimmon Piper?

JAMIE
How do you know that?

DOCTOR
Jamie, I know this is hard for you to understand, but—

(FX: CLOSER, TWO SOMETHINGS RUN)

JAMIE
They’re coming for us! (MOVING OFF) We must go.

DOCTOR
Jamie, wait. Jamie!

SCENE 14: EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE – CONTINUOUS.

(FX: JAMIE RUNNING. BAGPIPES, EERIE IN THE DISTANCE)

DOCTOR
(OFF) Jamie, will you please stop-???

JAMIE
There's no time, we've got to… (SLIPS) Agh!

(FX: ROCKS FALL. JAMIE FALLS. HAND SLAPS ROCK. HE DANGLES)

JAMIE
(DANGLING) Ah… my God! Doctor!

DOCTOR
(APPROACHING) I'm coming, I'm coming. Where are you?

JAMIE
Here.

DOCTOR
Jamie, good heavens! I didn't realise we were so close to the edge! Take my hand!

JAMIE
I can't… I can't let go. I was right Doctor, the Piper was coming for me.

DOCTOR
No, he's not. Listen to me… Once before, a long time ago, you thought you saw the Piper. But you had a fever, you saw a metal man, a Cyberman. It was no piper. This is the same, the imagination playing tricks. Shadows in the fog; wind through the mountains. Nothing more. *Now take my hand.*

JAMIE
I can't…

DOCTOR
Reach!

(FX: ROCKS SLIP. FINGERS SLIP)

JAMIE
ARGH!

DOCTOR
(OVER) Gotcha!

(FX: JAMIE SCRAMBLES UP)

JAMIE
(BREATHLESS) You saved my life!

DOCTOR
(EXERTED) I've done it before. Quite a few times actually.

JAMIE
When? (DISBELIEVING) Oh aye, when you knew me before!

DOCTOR
I think it's time we got off this rather uncanny mountain, don't you?

JAMIE
(LIGHT LAUGH) Aye, Doctor. And… well… (STOPS HIMSELF)

DOCTOR
Yes, Jamie?

JAMIE
Thanks again, for saving my life.

DOCTOR
You're welcome, Jamie. (MUSIC: A PASSAGE OF TIME.)

SCENE 15: EXT. HIGHLANDS - DAY.

FADE UP.

(FX: WALKING)

JAMIE
I've told you! I've no met you before. Not even if you did look shorter or had different hair… and two friends, and that's a fact!

DOCTOR
Which is odd.

JAMIE
Oh, odd, is it? And why is that, Doctor?

(FX: DOCTOR STOPS WALKING.)

DOCTOR
(CONFLICTED, ALMOST TO HIMSELF) Well… Hmmm… I'm not sure I should even tell you. I'm not sure I should risk upsetting what the Time Lords—

JAMIE
Ah, them again. There's only one lord I've heard talked about around these parts, and that's the Overlord.

DOCTOR
And that's the point. What Overlord? There was no 'Overlord' during this time period in Scotland.

JAMIE
'Time period'?

DOCTOR
There weren't any Clearances, either. This whole situation is feeling more and more like a temporal foldback distortion as every minute passes.

JAMIE
Would you like to take a shot at explaining that too?

DOCTOR
No. But even though the Time Lords erased your memory, their erasure took effect *after* our first encounter. So you should at least have a *short* memory of me, from *before* we left in the TARDIS.

JAMIE
Look, Doctor, I can remember my whole life, everything as it was and as it should be.

DOCTOR
Hmmm…

(FX: DISTANT — METAL AGAINST STONE)

Someone's interfering, and it must have something to do with Redcap and this Overlord person.

JAMIE
Iron heels!

DOCTOR
'Iron'— ?

JAMIE
Listen!

DOCTOR
That sounds like a train.

JAMIE
What is a 'train'?

DOCTOR
Of course, we're a few years too early—

JAMIE
That's Red Cap, Doctor. Remember I told you he has iron boots? That's what you can hear. He's running. Quickly now! Get down behind these rocks.

(FX: THEY SCRAMBLE BEHIND THE ROCKS. SOUND OF RED CAP MOVING BY.)

JAMIE
(SOTTO) Wait… I think… He's moving away, I think. Yes. (SIGH OF RELIEF)

(FX: MILITARY DRUM BEATS IN BACKGROUND.)

DOCTOR
Get down, Jamie. Redcoats.

(FX: MARCH PAST CONTINUES. A BODY OF 100+ TROOPS MARCH PAST. HORSES AND CARTS.)

DOCTOR
How many, do you think?

JAMIE
Two hundred perhaps. Company strength. Perfect spot for an ambush too! And here I am with one sword and a mad doctor.

DOCTOR
Where are they off to, the castle?

JAMIE
Aye, they work under his control.

DOCTOR
The Red Cap's control?

JAMIE
Aye.

DOCTOR
So he's the one clearing the Highlands. The question is why? Where do the people he clears out go to?

JAMIE
Some to the city, others to work at Red Cap's horseheads.

DOCTOR
Horseheads? What do you mean, horseheads?

JAMIE
Machines, like great animals. They gather in herds, sucking the blood from the land. If we carry on, you'll see them for yourself soon enough.

DOCTOR
The sooner I get to the bottom of all this, the better. Hullo… I recognize—

HEYWARD
(FAR OFF) Move on there! No talking in the ranks!

JAMIE
Butcher Heyward! There's a man I'd like at the point of my sword.

DOCTOR
Ah, look, this is what we need, the baggage carts.

JAMIE
What of it?

DOCTOR
If these Redcoats are making for the Castle, then that's the quickest way there.

JAMIE
You mean jump on one of those? What if we're seen?

DOCTOR
Then I expect I'll be shot as a French spy and you as a brigand. Come on, it beats walking. (MOVING OFF)

JAMIE
(TO HIMSELF) This Doctor doesn't lack for courage, I'll give him that.

(MUSIC: INTO ACTION, THEN TRANSITIONAL. FADE OVER…)

SCENE 16: EXT. HIGHLANDS - DAY.

(FX: TROOPS MARCH. CARTS AND HORSES)

HEYWARD
Move on men. Not much further now.

RILKE
Major Heyward, sir.

HEYWARD
What is it, Sergeant?

RILKE
We've caught a couple of Highlanders shadowing the column, sir.

HEYWARD
Out here! Well, have them shot.

RILKE
Begging your pardon, sir… They claim they want to work for the Cap. And they say they have, 'Important information,' sir!

HEYWARD
Hm. Oh very well, bring them here.

RILKE
(OFF) Alright, you two. And mind your manners when you're speaking to the Major.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS FORWARD)

GUTHRIE
(APPR) Major, we want to work for you sir. We want to work for Red Cap.

HIGHLANDER
Aye, sir.

HEYWARD
Do you really! And why would you want to do that, you filthy Highland scum?

GUTHRIE
Me and Fergus here – we want to work, sir, we want to eat. We're so hungry.

HIGHLANDER
So hungry.

HEYWARD
Sergeant, get rid of them.

GUTHRIE
No sir, no sir, wait sir, please. I've got news, news I have!

HEYWARD
About what?

GUTHRIE
Black Donald, sir, Black Donald is coming this way with a Frenchman who's a doctor.

HEYWARD
A doctor! Yes, yes I know this man. And he's coming here? Why?

GUTHRIE
Don't know that sir, they just said they was coming. But I can give him to you, yes I can, Will Guthrie can hand him to you on a skillet, sir!

HEYWARD
Sergeant — give this man some food. Have the other one shot.

HIGHLANDER
What? But—

RILKE
Major.

HIGHLANDER
No, no, please — (CONTINUES UNDER)

GUTHRIE
Thank you sir, thank you.

RILKE
(MOVING AWAY) Come on you dog, let's get this over with.

HIGHLANDER
(DRAGGED AWAY) No, no please, God no.

(FX: OFF, SHOT)

SCENE 17: EXT. HIGHLANDS/CART - DAY.

(FX: CART RATTLE)

DOCTOR
Did you hear that?

JAMIE
All I can hear is an axle that needs grease.

DOCTOR
Yes, this isn't as comfortable as I imagined it would be.

JAMIE
'It beats walking'!

DOCTOR
Hmm. So how much further is it?

JAMIE
Shouldn't be too far.

(FX: TARP RUSTLE. FADE UP SOUND OF 'OIL' PUMPS IN DISTANCE)

JAMIE
What are you doing?

DOCTOR
Taking a look. If we're close then… Good grief!

JAMIE
What?

DOCTOR
Are these your horseheads?

JAMIE
Let me see… Aye, that's them. Was I not right? Monstrous beasts sucking the life from the land.

DOCTOR
You're not far wrong. They're pumpjacks. Machines that lift liquid out of a well.

JAMIE
Aye, I've seen… The black water, the blood of Scotland.

DOCTOR
Black yes, but blood no. Come on, let's get a closer look.

(FX: THEY TUMBLE OUT OF THE CART)

SCENE 18: EXT. PUMPING FIELD - DAY.

(FX: PUMPJACKS, CLOSER NOW. FOOTSTEPS OF DOCTOR AND JAMIE APPROACH.)

JAMIE
This is a bad place. I can smell it.

DOCTOR
(SNIFFS) Yes. Be careful not to breathe in too deeply.

JAMIE
Aye, the reek of the black water.

DOCTOR
It's not water, Jamie, it's oil… at least I think it is. It'll be much sought after in another hundred years or so, but—

JAMIE
For what?

DOCTOR
Oh, getting about, plastics, lubricants, all sorts of things. (MUSING) So… this Red Cap is an oil baron, an old fashioned speculator. Though I'm not sure why he's in this era other than to beat the rush. Jamie, what are you doing over—?

JAMIE
Doctor look here! I've found something.

(FX: DOCTOR'S FOOTSTEPS)

DOCTOR
What is it? — Oh no.

JAMIE
Some blue box. Hey, didn't Will Guthrie say —

DOCTOR
Yes, it's my TARDIS. What's she doing here?

JAMIE
TAR-DIS?

DOCTOR
My ship. Believe it or not, Jamie, this was your home for a number of years.

JAMIE
As if I'd live for years in a wee box.

DOCTOR
(CLOSE) But how did you get here, old girl, eh?

JAMIE
Doctor, look out!

(FX: A HORSE SNORTS AND STAMPS)

HEYWARD
Because I had it brought here, Doctor!

DOCTOR
Major Heyward! And why precisely would you do that?

GUTHRIE
(EMERGING) Didn’t I tell you, sir?

JAMIE
Guthrie!?!

GUTHRIE
Didn’t I tell you you’d catch him if you brought his magic box?

JAMIE
You traitor, Guthrie!

HEYWARD
You are the traitor, Black Donald. You and your doctor friend here. Now you will be taken to Mullach Castle. To face Red Cap. To face your punishment.

SCENE 19: EXT. MULLACH CASTLE COURTYARD

(FX: MACHINERY OFF. LARGE DOOR OPENS. MEN MARCH IN, OVER COBBLES/FLAGSTONES)

DOCTOR
Alright, I can walk by myself you know.

JAMIE
Get your hands off me!

HEYWARD
You'd be well advised to hold your tongue, while you still have a head to keep it in.

DOCTOR
Well where is he? I'm waiting. I'm a very busy man you know.

(FX: METAL BOOTS ON STONE, ECHOING CLOSER – CLOSER)

JAMIE
That's him!

HEYWARD
Master Red Cap, these are the two men I was telling you about.

JAMIE
(TERRIFIED) What in the name of—?

RED CAP
(IMPOSSIBLY DEEP VOICE) This is one called Doctor?

HEYWARD
It is.

RED CAP
Red Cap will know why you are here.

DOCTOR
You're right, Jamie. He is rather short.

JAMIE
Doctor!

DOCTOR
And I suppose the oversize work boots, grey boiler suit and red hard hat are fine if you're after the 'oil worker on steroids' look.

RED CAP
What is blue box?

HEYWARD
Your lordship, he referred to it as the ‘TARDIS’.

RED CAP
TAR — DIS. What is its use?

DOCTOR
It’s just a box.

RED CAP
Doctor will open.

DOCTOR
Doctor will not open. I can see what you’re doing here, taking on the guise of some bogeyman from Scottish legend to terrify the locals into doing your bidding. Well, it won’t work on me! Or on Donald, come to that. Isn’t that right, Donald?

JAMIE
(SCARED WITLESS) A-aye! Doctor, are you sure about [this-?]

RED CAP
DOCTOR WILL OPEN BOX!

DOCTOR
Doctor will not! Who are you really, and why do you want the oil? You do realise you’re contaminating the timeline?

RED CAP
I know nothing of timeline? Open box!

DOCTOR
I will not! I can play this game for hours, you know.

(FX: BOOTS SCRAPE. DOCTOR HIT)

DOCTOR
Ugh! (GASPS, BADLY HURT)

JAMIE
You touch him again and—!

RED CAP
No speak! Hours you have, Doctor. Days you do not. Tomorrow you will open box. If box not open, Red Cap will have your blood.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

SCENE 20: INT. DUNGEON (LATER)

(FX: FADE UP. DRIPPING WATER ON STONE)

JAMIE
Och, Doctor — there must be some way out of this hole!

DOCTOR
I've been in worse dungeons, Jamie.

JAMIE
We can at least try!

DOCTOR
I daresay the gentleman in the shackles opposite thought much the same once. Judging by his state of decomposition, he's had thirty years to reconsider the likelihood of escape.

JAMIE
(SITS) Reckon you're right. So you'll open your blue box for Red Cap? Your 'TAR-DIS'?

DOCTOR
I will not.

JAMIE
What if he just breaks it open himself?

DOCTOR
My dear Jamie, the assembled hordes of Genghis Khan couldn't break it open. And even if he takes the key it won't do him any good, the lock has an advanced meson recognition system.

JAMIE
Sounds like witchcraft.

DOCTOR
That depends on how you look at it. Really, there's nothing in there. And then again, there's everything.

JAMIE
Now you're speaking in riddles.

DOCTOR
You understood once. For a long time you called the TARDIS home.

JAMIE
As I've said, I have none of those memories.

DOCTOR
Hmm… Now, I'm going to have a nap and I advise you to do the same.

JAMIE
How can you sleep at a time like this?

DOCTOR
Well, it's better than pacing the floor all night. Try and keep the noise down, there's a good chap.

(FX: 2 x FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING FROM OTHER SIDE OF DOOR…)

JAMIE
Someone's coming!

JAILER
(OFF) Stand away from the door.

(FX: KEYS JANGLE. KEY IN LOCK. DOOR OPENS)

JAILER
(OFF) Go on then, girl, get in there.

(FX: WOMAN ENTERS, PUTS DOWN JUG AND PLATE)

MRS CYPRIEN
I've brought you some water and bread. The water is fresh but the bread is yesterday's.

JAMIE
Thank you, hen.

MRS CYPRIEN
It's not much, but —

DOCTOR
I'm sure it will suffice. I'm the Doctor, by the way, and this is —

JAMIE
(MOUTHFUL OF BREAD, MUFFLED) — Black Donald.

DOCTOR
The fearsome Black Donald, otherwise known as Jamie MacCrimmon.

JAILER
(OFF) No talking!

MRS CYPRIEN
I know who he is. It's said you walked here?

JAMIE
Aye, and I must have had a blow to the head to do it.

DOCTOR
I suppose you've heard we're to be executed tomorrow?

JAILER
(OFF) Come on out, woman, or I'll drag ye by yer tresses-!

MRS CYPRIEN
(WHISPERS) At four bells be ready.

(FX: SHE EXITS. DOOR SLAMS. LOCKED)

JAMIE
Poor scared bairn! — What did she mean, four bells?

DOCTOR
I rather think, Jamie, we just encountered Providence.

JAMIE
Providence, eh? Strange sort of name for a lassie.

SCENE 21: EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD

RED CAP
(CALLING BACK) Bring blue box into Keep. (WALKS)

HEYWARD
(CALLING BACK) You heard the Cap! Get to it!

(FX: CREAKING OF CART, ETC AS MEN BEGIN MOVING TARDIS OFF. FOLLOW HEYWARD AND RED CAP AS THEY WALK ACROSS COURTYARD)

HEYWARD
(TROTTING AFTER RED CAP) Master Cap – forgive me-?

RED CAP
(WALKING) What Heyward want now?

HEYWARD
(WALKING) This blue box. Shouldn't we inform the Overlord?

RED CAP
(WALKING) I will see inside first.

HEYWARD
Oh, I know your game. Take a cut of the treasure for yourself, is that [it –?] (GRABBED BY THROAT, CHOKING)

RED CAP
(STOPPED, CHOKING HEYWARD) There is no treasure in box!

HEYWARD
(GAGGING) I jest-!

RED CAP
Jest-? (LETS HIM GO)

HEYWARD
(NURSING THROAT) Forgive me, Master Cap.

RED CAP
Feel box. Box has power. Box is not of this land!

HEYWARD
Course it isn't. That Doctor, he's most likely a Frenchman.

RED CAP
I must know more of box. Of its power. (DECISIVELY) You send word of box to Master of Lammermoor.

HEYWARD
That cursed creature-? My men know better than to venture into *his* estate.

RED CAP
He is man of much knowledge. Man of your God. He may know how to open box, if Doctor refuses.

HEYWARD
What I've heard tell of that fellow doesn't bear repeating. And as for that woman, his housekeep - the one with her head all askew — (SHUDDERS)

RED CAP
You send word! (EXITS)

HEYWARD
(TO SELF) Oh, I'll send word. But if the Overlord finds out you've kept the Doctor's treasure box from him — well, on your Cap be it…

SCENE 22: INT. DUNGEON

JAMIE
(SNORES)

DOCTOR
Humpfh, how can you sleep at a time like this?

(FX: FOUR BELLS TOLL OFF)

DOCTOR
Four bells. Jamie. (PRODDING JAMIE) Jamie!

JAMIE
Whassat-?

DOCTOR:
Four bells. Be ready.

JAMIE:
What for? Breakfast?

(FX: KEY IN LOCK. DOOR OPENS)

JAMIE
Hey, it's Providence-!

MRS CYPRIEN
(HUSHED, URGENT) Hush. Quickly, we must away.

DOCTOR
Away where?

MRS CYPRIEN
The jailer's asleep in a stupor, but might wake any minute. Away, while there's time.

DOCTOR
There's always time, if you know where to look.

JAMIE
Doctor, you heard the lassie. Away!

DOCTOR
And what if this providential "escape" is some kind of ruse concocted by Red Cap, hm? To persuade me to open my box?

JAMIE
What, a trap-?

MRS CYPRIEN
There is no ruse, sir! I am risking my life!

DOCTOR
(MOLLIFYING) Perhaps you could start by telling us exactly who you are?

MRS CYPRIEN
My name is Mrs Cyprien. Mrs Alice Cyprien.

JAMIE
Doctor, but [you said —]

DOCTOR
I'm very pleased to meet you, Mrs Cyprien. Now, why are you here?

MRS CYPRIEN
I am a prisoner here, the same as you. Not of Red Cap, mind, he's just my jailer. I was sent here by the Overlord he serves.

DOCTOR
There's that name again.

MRS CYPRIEN
I've been here over a year now. And I must get out, I simply must. I've tried before, but the Cap always finds me. But — with Black Donald by my side — perhaps, I stand a chance.

JAMIE
(FLATTERED) Aye, well — I'm convinced.

DOCTOR
You astound me.

(FX: DOOR CLANGS OFF. JAMIE CROSSES)

MRS CYPRIEN
Please, we must go.

JAMIE
Corridor's clear.

DOCTOR
Alright, lead the way.

(CONTINUES INTO:)

SCENE 23: INT. CASTLE CORRIDORS (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: JAILER SNORING OFF)

MRS CYPRIEN
Quietly now, this way. At the end of the corridor is a gate they use to take out the dead. It's never guarded at night, as the stories say it's haunted.

JAMIE
How do we know it isn't?

DOCTOR
Jamie, please! A few ghosts are the least of our worries right now —

JAMIE
Easy for you to say —

MRS CYPRIEN
'Jamie'?

JAMIE
Aye, well — that's my name. Jamie McCrimmon.

DOCTOR
'Black Donald', you see, is Jamie's 'nom de guerre' —

JAMIE
What's that you're saying, Frenchman?

MRS CYPRIEN
He's no Frenchman. I should know. (WALKING) Please, we must hurry!

DOCTOR
(FOLLOWING) I need to know who this Overlord character is. I've heard his name several times already.

JAMIE
(WALKING) Aye, come to Edinburgh from abroad, some say.

DOCTOR
And you didn't think of sharing this information sooner?

JAMIE
Aye, sorry.

MRS CYPRIEN
(STOPPED) Here, the gate. (FX: CREAKING GATE) And quiet, please. Someone will hear us.

GUTHRIE
(IN CORRIDOR BEHIND GATE, OFF AND APPROACHING) Someone already has, my pretty.

JAMIE
Will Guthrie! If I had my sword I'd end you, by God I would!

GUTHRIE
Ah, then it's a good job I have it, and you don't.

(FX: PULLS SWORD)

DOCTOR
I'd be careful what you do with that if I was you.

GUTHRIE
Oh I shall, as long as you all turn round and go back the way you came. I'm thinking the Cap will reward me handsomely for this night's work.

JAMIE
Damn your eyes. You're a Highlander, Guthrie.

GUTHRIE
And what has that ever brought me but hardship and hunger? I knew you'd try something, oh yes. I knew you'd be plotting to get out while the rest of us slept. The Donald I knew wouldn't take fright at a few tales of ghosties, would he now?

DOCTOR
(TO OTHERS) Maybe we'd better do as he says.

GUTHRIE
Aye that's it, Frenchie.

JAMIE
I'm not taking orders from him.

DOCTOR
He does have us at a disadvantage. Though admittedly there are three of us and only one of him.

GUTHRIE
Hey, try anything and I'll run you through.

DOCTOR
Oh, I think you're hardly likely to kill me. Red Cap will never get into that blue box of mine, if I'm dead.

GUTHRIE
That's what you think, Frenchie. Me, I heard the Cap's got someone coming to do the job. A sorcerer, perhaps.

DOCTOR
(SNORTS) Sorcerer!

GUTHRIE
Laugh all you like, that still leaves Donald here, and the raggedy lassie.

JAMIE
C'moan then, Will Guthrie. Let's see if you've the guts for it.

DOCTOR
Jamie, don't —

JAMIE
Och, it's not like he's ever had the stomach for a proper fight —

GUTHRIE
(CHARGING AT JAMIE) Loch moigh — [!!!] (GRABBED FROM BEHIND) Urk!

MRS CYPRIEN
(CLAWING AT GUTHRIE) Call me… raggedy, would you-? I — am a — gentlewoman!

DOCTOR
Apparently not so gentle right now —

(FX: GUTHRIE DROPS SWORD — CLATTER)

JAMIE
I'll have that — (FX: SWORD PICKED UP) Let him go, hen.

(GUTHRIE & MRS CYPRIEN BREAK OFF, PANTING)

DOCTOR
(HELPING HER UP) Are you alright, Alice?

MRS CYPRIEN
Mrs Cyprien. Yes.

JAMIE
Now then, Will Guthrie. I ought to cut you down where you stand, you dog.

GUTHRIE
Please, Donald, I meant you no harm, honest I didn't. I was just hungry, that's all.

JAMIE
You think I'm not? Nor any of your fellow countrymen? Will Guthrie, as clan chief, I banish you from the realms of your clan and from the Highlands entire. Now get you from my sight.

(FX: GUTHRIE RUNS)

DOCTOR
Jamie, no! — Quickly, we must go.

JAMIE
What? I couldn't just kill the man in cold blood.

DOCTOR
I didn't expect you to.

MRS CYPRIEN
But he'll raise the alarm.

JAMIE
Ah, you're right!

DOCTOR
We should have brought him with us.

JAMIE
Well why didn't you say so-?

MRS CYPRIEN
Ssh! Quickly, this way —

(FX: GATE CREAKS. THEY EXIT)

SCENE 24: INT. CASTLE. MAIN HALL (MOMENTS LATER)

GUTHRIE
(RUSHING IN) Everybody! Everybody up!

HEYWARD
(APPR) What the devil-? You, Highlander – what's the meaning of this-?

GUTHRIE
The prisoners have escaped, Major! Black Donald, and the Frenchie, too!

HEYWARD
What? But – (CALLS OFF) Sergeant! Sergeant! Call out the guard! – (FX: BUSTLING OF 2 x REDCOATS OFF) And as for you, Highlander…

(FX: RED CAP APPRS.)

HEYWARD
… what were you doing down there anyway? Eh? Did you help them?

GUTHRIE
No, I swear. I was trying to stop them.

RED CAP
(APPROACHING) One called Doctor is where?

HEYWARD
Master Cap – it seems the prisoners have effected an escape. As we speak, [I am…]

RED CAP
Stop. – (TO GUTHRIE) You! You raised alarm?

GUTHRIE
Yes. Yes, Master Cap.

RED CAP
Why you not stop them?

GUTHRIE
There were three of them. Yes – three, with the girl. What could I do? They had a sword.

RED CAP
Whose – sword?

GUTHRIE
Well… mine. What else could I do? That she-devil had a hold of me, around the gullet – (GRABBED BY THROAT)

RAD CAP
Like – this-?

GUTHRIE
(CHOKING) Yes, yes, exactly like. Please, Master Cap – (GURGLES, EXPIRES)

(FX: BODY FLOPS TO FLOOR)

RED CAP
Heyward find them. Or Heyward die the same.

HEYWARD
Yes… Yes, Master Cap.

SCENE 25: EXT. CASTLE. NORTH WALL

(FX: RUNNING UP, GRAVEL)

MRS CYPRIEN
Good, we're outside the wall.

DOCTOR
Yes, but my TARDIS is still inside. My box!

JAMIE
Never mind your box, Doctor-!

MRS CYPRIEN
It's dawn already, which means —

JAMIE
… aye, we'll stand out like a spider in porridge.

DOCTOR
I suppose there's nothing to be done about it.

MRS CYPRIEN
Come on, there's no more time to waste-! (MAKES TO GO)

JAMIE
(STAYING HER) Not north, hen, it's open land.

DOCTOR
Which way, then? Jamie!

JAMIE
(DECISIVELY) South, aye. South, across the Great Maw!

(FX: RUN OFF)

SCENE 26: EXT. CASTLE GATE. SOUTH WALL

(FX: PORTCULLIS RAISED. HORSES SNORTING, REDCOATS BUSTLING. MILITARY SNARE DRUMS.)

HEYWARD
(ON HORSEBACK, DIRECTING SOLDIERS) First platoon, back down the road. Second, search the east. Third, take the west. Fourth platoon, Sergeant Rilke?

RILKE
Yes sir!

HEYWARD
We're heading south to the Great Maw. That's their most likely route, but if they've gone that way then they won't get far.

(FX: RED CAP RUNNING, OFF)

RILKE
The Cap, sir!

HEYWARD
He's already on his way.

SCENE 27: EXT. GRAVEL ROAD/EDGE OF GREAT MAW

(FX: MRS C RUNNING TO STOP)

MRS CYPRIEN
I have to stop.

JAMIE
We cannae stop, hen. Not until we've gone around the Maw.

DOCTOR
(OFF, AHEAD) Jamie, about this 'Great Maw' of yours —

JAMIE
(WALKING OVER) What about it-?

DOCTOR
I confessed, I assumed you meant 'em double-oh arr' as in 'heathland', not 'em ay double-u', as in —

JAMIE
… guts, aye.

(MUSIC: HORRIBLE MAJESTY) (FX: BLASTED WIND)

JAMIE
The guts of Scotland, disembowelled by the Cap.

(FX: DOCTOR SLIPS, SENDS SCREE HUNDREDS OF FEET DOWN SLOPE)

JAMIE
(GRABBING HOLD OF DOCTOR) Mind the edge there, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Yes, thank you, Jamie —

JAMIE
It goes down far as Old Harry's kitchen, I'm thinking.

MRS CYPRIEN
This is where the Overlord digs for the stone and iron he needs in the City. In Edinburgh.

DOCTOR
Edinburgh? I've seen open cast mines before, but nothing on this scale. What's he up to in Edinburgh-?

JAMIE
Quit your boggling, Doctor. Point is, we're going to have to cross it.

(FX: RED CAP RUNNING TOWARDS THEM FROM DISTANCE.)

DOCTOR
Yes, and fast. Listen!

MRS CYPRIEN
It’s Red Cap! Oh, mercy. There’s no escape now.

DOCTOR
What about down the cliff?

MRS CYPRIEN
I can’t get down there-!

JAMIE
Are you mad-?

DOCTOR
It’s less steep further round.

MRS CYPRIEN
We won’t make it. Red Cap is too fast.

DOCTOR
We don’t know unless we try. Come on.

(FX: THEY RUN. - RED CAPS BOOTS OFF, APPROACHING)

JAMIE
Look, just below the horizon. Sparks!

MRS CYPRIEN
That’s him!

DOCTOR
He’s fast, I’ll give him that. And maybe that’ll work to our advantage.

JAMIE
He’s gaining on us. — Doctor, he’s right on top of us!

DOCTOR
Keep going. We’re almost there.

(FX: RED CAP RACES PAST)

MRS CYPRIEN
Agh! (GRABBED BY RED CAP. SCOOPED UP) Doctor-!

DOCTOR
Mrs Cyprien! He took Mrs Cyprien!

MRS CYPRIEN
(DUMPED ON GROUND, TEN FEET AWAY) Ugh-!

JAMIE
There, she's over there! (THEY RUN)

(FX: CROSS TO TEN FEET AWAY)

MRS CYPRIEN
(GASPING, WINDED)

DOCTOR
(APPR.) Mrs Cyprien! Dear lady, are you alright?

MRS CYPRIEN
Yes, yes I think so. He just scooped me up in his grasp —

JAMIE
Like a dolly, aye.

RED CAP
(OFF) Nowhere is safe from me. — Go back!

JAMIE
He's trying to split us up. Pick us off one by one.

DOCTOR
No, if he wanted us dead he'd have done it by now. He's just toying with us until the Redcoats arrive. See over there?

SCENE 28: EXT. GRAVEL ROAD

(FX: MEN AND HORSES RIDE TO STOP)

RILKE
Major Heyward, sir. Up ahead. Sparks!

HEYWARD
Master Cap's onto them. Spread the men out, Sergeant.

RILKE
Can we not leave him to it, sir? I've a mind not to get too close to the Cap when his blood's up.

HEYWARD
Do your job, Rilke.

SCENE 29: EXT. EDGE OF GREAT MAW

RED CAP
(OFF) Doctor cannot outrun Red Cap. Red Cap will have his blood!

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) Oh shut up! — (TO ALICE) Alice? Can you stand?

MRS CYPRIEN
I'm fine, really.

JAMIE
I say we hold our ground!

DOCTOR
He'd go through us like a bowling ball. No, we go back the way we came.

JAMIE
But that's what he wants!

DOCTOR
Yes it is. Precisely. Come on.

(FX: RUNNING. RED CAP FOLLOWS, STRIKING SPARKS)

JAMIE
Now's our chance to end him, once and for all —

DOCTOR
Jamie no! A sword won't be enough to —

(FX: DRAWS SWORD)

MRS CYPRIEN
He'll kill you!

(FX: RED CAP RUSHES PAST. JAMIE STRUCK)

JAMIE
Ugh!

RED CAP
(MOVING OFF) You are fools! Go back.

DOCTOR
Jamie! Oh no. Jamie —

(FX: DOCTOR RUNS TO JAMIE'S SIDE, 2 METRES)

MRS CYPRIEN
Is he dead?

DOCTOR
I don’t know. Jamie? Come on old friend.

JAMIE
Oh. I feel like I’ve been hit by a stag.

DOCTOR
I’ll take your word for how that feels.

RED CAP
(OFF) Blue box will open! Power will be Red Cap’s!

DOCTOR
(CALLS OFF) Do your worst, you fraud. A few magic tricks with footwear don’t scare me.

MRS CYPRIEN
We can’t go on like this. He’ll just drive us to exhaustion.

DOCTOR
I have no intention of letting this go on.

RED CAP
(OFF) Red Cap comes for Doctor next.

DOCTOR
(CALLS) Is that all you’ve got? I’ve seen faster snails!

JAMIE
(STANDS) Now you’re just making him angry!

DOCTOR
That’s what I want. The angrier, the better. Come on, back to the quarry.

JAMIE
We’ve just come from there!

DOCTOR
Trust me, Jamie. Fast as we can. When I give the word, drop to the ground. Come on!

(FX: DOCTOR, JAMIE AND MRS CYPRIEN RUNNING. RED CAP APPROACHES)

RED CAP
(APPROACHING) Red Cap gains on Doctor. Doctor will be his!

MRS CYPRIEN
He’s coming.

DOCTOR
Wait… Wait.

JAMIE
The quarry! We have to stop.

RED CAP
You are mine-!

DOCTOR
Now! Get down on the ground!

(FX: HIT DECK. RED CAP RACES PAST)

RED CAP
(RECEDING) Doc — torrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr (CONTINUES UNTIL THUMP)

DOCTOR
(OVER THIS) … but you are *in* mine! Give my regards to Old Harry, won't you?

(FX: DISTANT THUMP)

JAMIE
(LAUGHS) Straight off the edge, will you look at that!

MRS CYPRIEN
How did you know that would happen?

DOCTOR
That's the thing about being fast. You need to have good brakes. And he didn't.

JAMIE
So much for the oil baron, eh? More an oily stain.

DOCTOR
Yes, thank you, Jamie.

(FX: SHOUTS FROM HEYWARD'S APPROACHING POSSE, SOME HUNDRED FEET AWAY)

But we're not out of trouble yet.

JAMIE
Major Heyward, aye. I've a score or two to settle with him.

DOCTOR
Now is not the time, not against an entire company of Redcoats. There's a path below, around the edge of the Maw. Jamie, I want you to take Mrs Cyprien away from here.

MRS CYPRIEN
But — what about you, Doctor?

DOCTOR
If we all go the soldiers will just come after us. This way, you have a chance. Besides, my TARDIS is back at the Castle.

JAMIE
Aye, and that dungeon-!

DOCTOR
I'll survive. Jamie, old friend — you have a life here. Live it. Live to fight another day.

JAMIE
As you wish.

MRS CYPRIEN
Doctor, you've been so kind, but I don't know who you are.

DOCTOR
A friend. Now go, quickly!

(FX: ROCKS SHIFT)

DOCTOR
Be careful.

JAMIE
(OFF) God speed, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Good luck. — Now, out of the frying pan again.

(MUSIC.)

SCENE 30: EXT. INSIDE THE GREAT MAW (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: JAMIE AND ALICE CLIMB DOWN. ROCKS ROLL)

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie, do you think he'll be alright? The Doctor-?

JAMIE
He's a resourceful man. A brave one, too. Hold on there, hen –

MRS CYPRIEN
… Thank you. Have you known him long?

JAMIE
Two days, but he says we've known each other longer. Some Lords took those memories, he says.

MRS CYPRIEN
What do you think?

JAMIE
I'm no great thinker, Mrs C.

MRS CYPRIEN
It seems to me, the way you were together – kinship like that takes more than a day or two to develop.

JAMIE
Aye. (BEAT) Aye, perhaps you're right. C'mon –

SCENE 31: EXT. EDGE OF GREAT MAW

(FX: HORSES AND MARCHING MEN APPROACHING)

HEYWARD
(ON HORSEBACK) Stay right where you are, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Major Heyward. I was just taking the morning air.

HEYWARD
I confess I'm surprised to see you still alive! Did you not meet with Master Cap?

DOCTOR
Er, yes, he did… drop by!

HEYWARD
Well, which way did he go?

DOCTOR
Oh down, definitely down.

HEYWARD
D-[own-?] (REALISATION) Good God! D'you mean-?

DOCTOR
If the man, or whatever he was, can't watch where he's going then that's hardly my fault, is it?

SCENE 32: EXT. INSIDE THE GREAT MAW

(FX: JAMIE AND ALICE CLIMB. ROCKS ROLL)

JAMIE
Reach your foot down to the path, Mrs C. Don't worry, I've got you —

(FX: SCREE)

MRS CYPRIEN
(MOMENTARILY UNBALANCED) Oh-!

JAMIE
… I've got you.

(BEAT)

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie-?

JAMIE
Aye-?

MRS CYPRIEN
Your arm is… around my waist.

JAMIE
(DREAMY) It is, aye. (REALISES, EMBARRASSED) Sorry, well, er… this way, hen.

MRS CYPRIEN
I do appreciate your help. And I'm sure you were a great help to the Doctor. I know what it is to be alone, without friends, not knowing what the future holds.

JAMIE
… like the Doctor is now. Damn and blast it!

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie! There's no call for that kind of language!

JAMIE
Can you follow the path round yourself, Mrs C?

MRS CYPRIEN
I think so. Why?

JAMIE
I have to go back.

MRS CYPRIEN
To help the Doctor?

JAMIE
I should never have left him. I should be standing by him.

MRS CYPRIEN
I want to come with you.

JAMIE
He won't thank me for that. Besides I don't think that…

MRS CYPRIEN
What? That a "raggedy lassie" wouldn't be much help? I got you out of the castle, didn't I?

JAMIE
Aye, that you did. Alright then, back up we go.

SCENE 33: EXT. EDGE OF GREAT MAW

DOCTOR
I want to meet your "Overlord", and I think he'll very much want to meet me.

HEYWARD
(ON HORSEBACK) Oh, you'll get your chance, Doctor. But it's a long journey, and I mean to make it an uncomfortable one. Now – (FX: PISTOL COCKED) – where are your confederates?

DOCTOR
Oh, them. We split up as soon as we left the castle. They went, ooh, that-away.

HEYWARD
North? You're lying. (CALLS OFF) Sergeant Rilke!

RILKE
(APPR, OFF) Coming, sir!

HEYWARD
Watch this man. If he tries to escape hurt him, hurt him very badly.

RILKE
(ARRIVED) Yes, sir.

HEYWARD
(MOVING OFF, CALLING OUT) The Highlander and the girl are still out here, around the edge of the Maw. You men follow the eastern side, I shall take the west!

(FX: HORSES AWAY)

DOCTOR
Sergeant – Rilke, isn't it? Are you proud to serve this Overlord of yours?

RILKE
I'm just a soldier. I does what the Major says. Mind you – I've not heard of anyone volunteering to see the Overlord. And usually those that do see him ain't ever seen again. (LAUGHS)

DOCTOR
I'm sure his reputation is exaggerated.

RILKE
Are ye now? No man's ever seen his face. Not that there aren't stories, mind –

(FX: SWORD DRAWN BEHIND – JAMIE HAS HIS SWORD AT RILKE'S BACK)

JAMIE
(BEHIND RILKE) He couldnae be more ugly than the innards you'll see on the floor, not unless you drop the pistol-!

DOCTOR
(DELIGHTED) Jamie! You came back!

JAMIE
Aye, and Mrs C too. (CALLING BACK) You can come out now!

MRS CYPRIEN
(CLAMBERING UP FROM EDGE OF MAW) Just — one moment…

DOCTOR
Let me help —

RILKE
Don't move, Doctor. Or so help me, I'll —

JAMIE
Did you no' hear me proper, Sergeant? Drop that pistol, or I'll run you through.

RILKE
Rather be dead than be sent to the Overlord for letting you go. No, you'll be the one dropping the sword.

HEYWARD
(VERY DISTANT) There they are-!

(FX: HORSES APPROACHING FROM OFF)

DOCTOR
Too late, the Major's seen us. Jamie, just… do as he says.

RILKE
Well, 'Black Donald'-? What d'you say-?

JAMIE
(TO RILKE) You have one shot. Your bullet may well miss, but my blade will still find your heart.

MRS CYPRIEN
(FORBIDDING) Jamie. No.

(BEAT)
JAMIE
Och, what's the use-?

(FX: SWORD THROWN DOWN)

RILKE
(LAUGHS)

MRS CYPRIEN
Sorry, Doctor. We tried.

DOCTOR
A very courageous effort, I'm sure. But I didn't ask to be 'rescued'!

JAMIE
Och, I'm sorry we bothered. And you say we got into some dangerous situations, in the past-? Well, I'm surprised we ever got out of them.

DOCTOR
Jamie — trust me.

JAMIE
Trust you! I trust you'll get me killed before all this is over.

DOCTOR
Trust me, and with luck you'll have a free Scotland again.

JAMIE
Oh aye, and all the oatcakes I can eat, no doubt.

HEYWARD
(ON HORSEBACK, TO STOP) Doctor…!

DOCTOR
Major.

HEYWARD
What's this? The fearsome 'Black Donald', a helpless prisoner. No more oatcakes for you, Highlander. Oh, and the lovely Mrs Cyprien. You'll be joining us on our journey, too.

DOCTOR
To Edinburgh, I presume-?

HEYWARD
Edinburgh? That dung heap?

DOCTOR
I thought we were going to meet your Overlord?

HEYWARD
Oh I'm taking you to the Overlord, alright. We'll be taking a convoy — to Grangemouth!

JAMIE
(SOTTO) Grangemouth-?

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) Of course, the oil refinery. Not that it's supposed to be there, not for another two hundred years-!

HEYWARD
Sergeant — get 'em in the carts!

SCENE 34: EXT. GREAT SOUTHERN ROAD (ON CART, IN MOTION)

(FX: FADE UP. HORSES, CARTS, MARCHING MEN AND WOMEN)

RILKE
(OFF) Get along there! Wagons ho!

JAMIE
Are you alright there, Mrs C?

MRS CYPRIEN
Yes, it's just… I've been away so long. What has happened to Edinburgh? To my husband?

JAMIE
Husband-?

MRS CYPRIEN
I just… I just don't know what to think.

DOCTOR
I'm sure we'll get to the bottom of everything soon. At least we're heading in the right direction.

MRS CYPRIEN
Yes, the cart-loads of barrels make that very clear.

JAMIE
They call it "the road of blood".

DOCTOR
The main route for the convoys in and out of Grangemouth. So many carts. So much oil —

JAMIE
Black water! Damn the stuff! What does the Overlord use it all for, I'd like to know?

MRS CYPRIEN
I've no idea.

(FX: PUMPS, OFF)

DOCTOR
Does everything that comes out of Red Cap's wells go to the same place?

JAMIE
I don't know. But it's not just that one place Doctor, look around you.

(FX: PASSING PUMPJACKS IN MOTION)

DOCTOR
Good grief. It's like Texas! Pumpjacks! As far as the eye can see. And over there, see, those look like factories.

JAMIE
What's that, then?

DOCTOR
A place where things are made. The stone and iron that came out of the Great Maw, it all has to be refined, processed.

JAMIE
(NOT COMPREHENDING) Oh, aye.

DOCTOR
It's the Clearances all over again – only this time for industry, not agriculture. There's a dark hand at work here, Jamie, one that cares nothing for human suffering… or history, come to that. How's he done it? All this? It's too much for one man, he'd have needed allies. Associates.

JAMIE
Collaborators, aye.

MRS CYPRIEN
Don't say that-!

DOCTOR
Mrs Cyprien?

MRS CYPRIEN
Don't… say that word. Please.

DOCTOR
Is something wrong? Alice?

MRS CYPRIEN
He was made to do it, I promise you. He's not a bad man, I know he isn't! But you'll think bad of him and he doesn't deserve it.

JAMIE
Who the devil d'you mean, woman?

MRS CYPRIEN
My husband. Victor, Victor Cyprien. He's an engineer, he…

DOCTOR
It's alright, tell us in your own time.

MRS CYPRIEN
One day the Overlord came for Victor. I didn't see him for myself, but…

DOCTOR
Go on.

MRS CYPRIEN
… I heard him from outside the door, heard that terrible rasping voice. He asked Victor to work for him, constructing mechanisms from his designs.

DOCTOR
What sort of designs-?

MRS CYPRIEN
Machines for digging, drilling, building, far outside the human scale. Amazing things. Terrible things.

JAMIE
And he agreed-?

MRS CYPRIEN
Victor refused. These things were against nature, he said. They argued. Later, Victor told me that the Overlord had threatened him, saying he'd see to it that Victor did as he'd asked.

JAMIE
How?

DOCTOR
Isn't it obvious? (TO MRS C) He kidnapped you, didn't he?

MRS CYPRIEN
Yes. I was walking along the street in Edinburgh when the Redcoats took me. I was put into a carriage and brought to the castle, where I found you. I don't know if Victor even knows I'm alive.

DOCTOR
He must do, if he thought you were dead… the Overlord would have no power over him. Mrs Cyprien… Alice… these derricks and pumpjacks may be vile, but they should also give you hope. They are a very clear sign of your husband's love for you.

JAMIE
I suppose they are at that.

MRS CYPRIEN
I hadn't thought of them that way.

DOCTOR
Well I suggest you do, because you're on your way back to him and…

(FX: OFF, A FUSILLADE OF SHOTS)

DOCTOR
Get down, both of you-!

JAMIE
An ambush!

(FX: HORSES WHINNY, CONVOY COMES TO A HALT)

RILKE
(OFF) Get under cover! Under cover and mark your targets!

MRS CYPRIEN
Ambush-? By who-?

(FX: BULLETS ZING. REDCOATS CRY OUT.)

JAMIE
Highlanders, I reckon. We're still in my territory. (CALLING OFF) Over here! Hold your fire-!

(FX: WHUMP OF SHOT INTO TARPAULIN, CLOSE)

JAMIE
Hey, what d'you think you're playing at-?

DOCTOR
They're Highlanders all right, but they can't identify us at a distance.

JAMIE
You're right. Let's get under the cart.

(FX: BALE OUT)

SCENE 35: EXT. GREAT SOUTHERN ROAD – UNDER CART (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: MUSKETS FIRING.)

RILKE
(OFF) Hold the line, lads! Keep firing!

(FX: MUSKET BALLS IMPACT ON WOOD. OFF, BATTLE REIGNS. MUSKET FIRE, SWORD ON SHIELD, HORSES, ETC)

DOCTOR
That's better. – Can you see who it is yet?

JAMIE
See there, that's the Buchanan tartan, there the MacNaughton. Fighting together, jings man, that's a heart-warming sight.

(FX: SHOTS AND CRIES. THEN A JANGLING OF SHELLS)

DOCTOR
What's that-?

MRS CYPRIEN
(ALARMED) They're coming towards us-!

(FX: SHOT. THUMP OF BODY, TEN FEET AWAY)

JAMIE
Well will you look at that? That's a shellycoat!

DOCTOR
A shellycoat? I thought they were a legend.

MRS CYPRIEN
It looks real enough to me.

JAMIE
Aye, a river bogey who wears a coat of shells.

DOCTOR
Well, a man dressed up to look like one, at least. (THOUGHFULLY) Like Red Cap – dressed to impress? And I have to say, it works!

JAMIE
I mean what I say Doctor. They're true Scots folk.

MRS CYPRIEN
Look! He's wounded. Oh Doctor, can't we do something?

DOCTOR
Stay here.

(FX: RUN OFF)

JAMIE
Doctor no, you'll… Ach… that man has a death wish.

HEYWARD
(OFF, IN BACKGROUND) Bring the carts round! Form a defensive circle!

(FX: CROSS TO: DOCTOR RUNNING UP, BY SHELLYCOAT)

SHELLYCOAT
(COARSE, THROATY) Ah, touch me you devil and I'll take you with me, so I will!

DOCTOR
Easy, easy, I'm a friend.

SHELLYCOAT
Are you a Scotsman?

DOCTOR
Honorary, I hope. Now let's get you under cover.

SHELLYCOAT
Agh, the Redcoats've finished me. Finished all of my kind.

DOCTOR
Your kind? You mean the Scots?

SHELLYCOAT
The blood, the essence, the wellspring of all things is being drained. All we are… all we become… He'll kill us. Kill us all… (GASPS HIS LAST)

SCENE 36: EXT. GREAT SOUTHERN ROAD (ELSEWHERE)

(FX: BATTLE REIGNS. MUSKET FIRE, SWORD ON SHIELD, HORSES, ETC)

RILKE
(APPROACHING) Sir, they're picking us off, permission to withdraw.

HEYWARD
Hold them, man, hold them! They're after the black water, trying to disrupt supplies. This is the fifth attack this month, so it's time we taught them a lesson.

RILKE
Maybe they heard the Cap's gone sir?

HEYWARD
Hardly, it's not as if there aren't more where he… wait a minute, of course!

RILKE
Sir?

HEYWARD
The prisoners. Bring three men and follow me. Double time, Sergeant!

SCENE 37: EXT. GREAT SOUTHERN ROAD — UNDER CART

(FX: BATTLE CONTINUES. CROSS BACK TO CART; DOCTOR RUNS UP)

JAMIE
Doctor! Is yon shellycoat dead?

DOCTOR
I'm afraid so. Poor devil —

(FX: SHOTS PEPPER CART)

MRS CYPRIEN
(CRIES OUT, ALARMED)

DOCTOR
We're rather caught between a rock and a hard place here.

JAMIE
Aye, I'm not used to being shot at by my own side, I have to say.

MRS CYPRIEN
But only the Redcoats can take us to the Overlord.

DOCTOR
Quite a dilemma.

JAMIE
Seems to me as though the Highlanders have the upper hand. You see there, they're breaking the English lines. I say we make a run for it. Head for the burn there.

DOCTOR
Jamie, none of us is bulletproof!

RILKE
(APPROACHING) You three. Stand!

HEYWARD
(APPROACHING) You heard the Sergeant!

JAMIE
Oh, what's *he* want now-?

HEYWARD
Black Donald, these are your men, yes?

JAMIE
Well, they're Highlanders.

HEYWARD
Then tell them to lay down their arms.

JAMIE
I will not.

HEYWARD
Sergeant – kill the girl.

RILKE
(FX: COCKING PISTOL) Sir-!

DOCTOR
Er, I don't think you should do that.

HEYWARD
I didn't ask for your opinion, Doctor.

DOCTOR
No, but I'm giving it to you all the same. Not only is Mrs Cyprien an innocent in all this, but I don't believe you realise how important to the Overlord she is.

(BEAT)

HEYWARD
Stand down, Sergeant.

RILKE
(SULKY) Sir.

MRS CYPRIEN
(SOTTO) Thank you, Doctor.

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) Don't thank me yet.

HEYWARD
Alright, Sergeant, form a firing squad.

RILKE
Be my pleasure, sir. (ASIDE) Squad – assemble!

(FX: THREE MEN PRESENTING ARMS)

DOCTOR
I don't like the way this is going.

MRS CYPRIEN
No, neither do I.

RILKE
Present – arms!

HEYWARD
Donald, tell your men to lay down their arms, or I'll send them your body. That should take the fight out of them.

DOCTOR
Now just a minute, Major.

HEYWARD
Silence!

JAMIE
It's alright, Doctor. I decided long ago that I was ready to die for Scotland.

DOCTOR
The Overlord will want to see both of us, Heyward. Don't you realise that?

HEYWARD
You? Some Frenchman of no account?

DOCTOR
Just as Red Cap served the Overlord, Black Donald serves me. He is my lieutenant, and those Highlanders out there are my rescue party. I'm extremely important to them.

(BEAT)

HEYWARD
I always knew there was more to you than met the eye, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Indeed.

JAMIE
Oh, Doctor, what have you done now-?

HEYWARD
Alright Sergeant, you heard him. Shoot the pair of them.

MRS CYPRIEN
No! You mustn't!

RILKE
Ready —

(FX: GUNS COCKED)

JAMIE
Full of good ideas, aren't you, Doctor?

RILKE
… Aim —

DOCTOR
I'm sorry, Jamie. I meant to make us more of a prize, alive!

RILKE
Fire-!

(FX: FUSILLADE OF SHOTS)

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

REPRISE:

DOCTOR
Just as Red Cap served the Overlord, Black Donald serves me. He is my lieutenant, and those Highlanders out there are my rescue party. I'm extremely important to them.

(BEAT)

HEYWARD
I always knew there was more to you than met the eye, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Indeed.

JAMIE
Oh, Doctor, what have you done now-?

HEYWARD
Alright Sergeant, you heard him. Shoot them pair of them.

MRS CYPRIEN
No! You mustn't!

RILKE
Ready —

(FX: GUNS COCKED)

JAMIE
Full of good ideas, aren't you, Doctor?

RILKE
… Aim —

DOCTOR
I'm sorry, Jamie. I meant to make us more of a prize, alive!

RILKE
Fire-!

(FX: FUSILLADE OF SHOTS. SCENE CONTINUES:)

SCENE 38: EXT. GREAT SOUTHERN ROAD (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: THE SHOTS TAKE OUT THE FIRING SQUAD. REDCOATS CRY OUT AND 3 X BODIES SLUMP TO FLOOR, CLATTER OF MUSKETS)

RILKE
Squad-?

DOCTOR
They're dead. Get down, you fool!

HEYWARD
Dead-?!?

(FX: HIGHLANDERS CHARGING FROM OFF)

JAMIE
Up on the hill! The lads are breaking through-!

MRS CYPRIEN
Like devils in skirts. Saints preserve us-!

RILKE
Sir, we're over-run. (FX: COCKS PISTOL) Let me finish this pair myself —

DOCTOR
I'd save your ammunition if I were you, Sergeant.

JAMIE
Aye, looks like you'll be needing it.

HEYWARD
(TO RILKE) Withdraw, Sergeant! (MOVING OFF) This isn't over Doctor, not yet.

JAMIE
(CALLING AFTER) G'wan! Back under the stone you crawled out from, Redcoat!

DOCTOR
Never mind them, Jamie. Talk to your people-!

JAMIE
My people, aye —

MRS CYPRIEN
Before they slaughter us, too?

JAMIE
Here, Doctor — gi'us a leg-up, onto the cart.

DOCTOR
If I must — (TAKES WEIGHT)

JAMIE
Don't look up, eh? (STEPS UP)

DOCTOR
I wasn't about to!

(FX: JAMIE SCRAMBLES ATOP CART)

JAMIE
(CALLS) Highlanders! Scotsmen! Stay your guns!

(FX: A SHOT ZINGS OVER)

JAMIE
Black Donald commands ye. Stay your guns, and yield to me!

(FX: NO MORE SHOTS)

ROB ROY
(OFF, APPR) What? Yield to you?!? Yield to the fatherless cur of the mountains?!?

(FX: HIGHLANDERS LAUGH)

JAMIE
Who said that?

ROB ROY
(BELOW) I said it. Come down from your perch, and meet me face to face — if you're man enough!

JAMIE
You! I might have known! Right — (FX: JUMPS OFF CART) You'll eat those words, you scunner —

ROB ROY
Scunner, am I? Put 'em up, I'll make ye 'Black an' blue Donald' from this day forth —

JAMIE
Ye want some, do ye? C'moan then, I've got plenty for the likes o' you —

DOCTOR
(RUSHING OUT FROM BEHIND CART) Might I just interject, before you two gentlemen butt heads?

JAMIE
Stay back, Doctor, this is clan business-!

DOCTOR
All the same. Please.

ROB ROY
What's this creature of yours, Donald? Looks like some Yankee doodle.

DOCTOR
I suppose it makes a change from 'Frenchie'. I am the Doctor. The lady hiding behind the cart is Mrs Alice Cyprien —

MRS CYPRIEN
(OFF, NERVOUS) H-hello-?

DOCTOR
… and Donald here, it seems you know. We're all late of the Red Cap's hospitality. Now, whom do I have the pleasure of addressing?

ROB ROY
Which Red Cap?

DOCTOR
There's more than one?

JAMIE
Him at Mullach Castle. And my Doctor bested him in battle, so best not to trifle with us — Rob Roy MacGregor!

DOCTOR
What-?

ROB ROY
I'd heard the Cap at Mullach had been brought down, [but —]

DOCTOR
I'm sorry, did he say ['Rob Roy MacGregor'?]

JAMIE
Aye, Rob Roy MacGregor, of the clan MacGregor.

DOCTOR
(LAUGHS) You're Rob Roy-?

ROB ROY
Aye, and I'll thank you not to laugh in my face, Yankee!

DOCTOR
I'm sorry. What with fake mythic monsters, pretend spooks, now someone claiming to be a man who's been dead for forty years? I mean, honestly — (GRABBED BY THROAT)

ROB ROY
(HOLDING DOCTOR) I am who I say I am. Who in Satan's name are you?

JAMIE
Put him down, Rob. It's like I say: he's the fellow that bested the Cap.

ROB ROY
Then — (LETS DOCTOR GO)

DOCTOR
(GASPS) Thank you —

ROB ROY
… you're a friend of Scotland, and a friend of Scotland is a friend of mine.

JAMIE
Well said, Rob Roy MacGregor. Aye, and thank you for rescuin' us when you did.

DOCTOR
Not that we needed rescuing, of course —

ROB ROY
I didn't rescue your useless hide, Donald. It was the convoy we wanted.

JAMIE
How d'you mean-?

ROB ROY
We're stopping as many as we can, pouring the black water back onto the land. (CALLS OFF) C'moan, boys!

HIGHLANDERS
Aye!!!

(FX: HIGHLANDERS RUSH FORWARD. MONTAGE: BARRELS ROLLING, AXES AGAINST WOOD, LIQUID GUSHING, HIGHLANDERS CHEERING. OVER THIS:)

ROB ROY
That's the way, boys. Break the barrels, pour Scotland's blood back!

(FX: CROSSFADE TO:)

SCENE 39: EXT. GREAT SOUTHERN ROAD (NIGHT)

(FX: NIGHT CREATURES. CAMP FIRE)

JAMIE
(APPR) Hey there, Mrs C. You cold-?

MRS CYPRIEN
Half-frozen, yes. Despite the fire.

JAMIE
(SITTING) Here, I got ye a Redcoat's red coat. Never mind the blood, it won't show once it's dried.

MRS CYPRIEN
Thank you, but I'll manage.

JAMIE
Suit yerself.

MRS CYPRIEN
Where's the Doctor?

DOCTOR
(OFF) Are you always so obstreperous, or do you just not comprehend-?

JAMIE
Over yonder, rowing with Rob. Best leave them to it.

(FX: CROSS TO – TEN FEET AWAY)

DOCTOR
(WALKING) … We need to go where the convoy was going.

ROB ROY
(WALKING) Aye, you said. But only a madman would willingly enter the city of spires!

DOCTOR
(WALKING) Grangemouth?

ROB ROY
(WALKING) That's what some call it. Between what was Glasgow and Edinburgh, the Overlord has built himself a city. A city as tall as a mountain and as gleaming as a bag of snakes.

DOCTOR
(STOPPED) Well, we want to go there!

ROB ROY
(STOPPED) I told you, you cannae go there. The Overlord knows there's a rebellion coming. He has the city gates guarded tighter than an army drum.

DOCTOR
But he lets these convoys through?

ROB ROY
A steady stream, all day and all night.

DOCTOR
Then that's how we get in!

JAMIE
(APPR) I don't know if I'm of a mind to get arrested all over again.

MRS CYPRIEN
(APPR) No, no — the Doctor's right!

DOCTOR
Listen. We have carts here, don't we? If you lend us some men, Rob, we can drive this convoy right into the city.

ROB ROY
And why in the Saints' names would I do that? Stay here, help us stop the convoys and we'll bleed the Overlord out!

MRS CYPRIEN
But I have to get into the city. I have to find Victor-!

JAMIE
See here, hen — every convoy has a military escort. And we don't!

MRS CYPRIEN
Could we not take the coats off the poor souls you've killed here? Like the one you offered me-?

JAMIE
Aye, that could work. I'm not wearing no Redcoat, mind. I'd sooner hang.

DOCTOR
We'll have to move fast. Heyward has already stolen a march on us.

ROB ROY
Did you not hear me? We stay here, we fight here, this is where we can cause the Overlord the most pain.

DOCTOR
No, it isn't! Look, Rob Roy was — I mean, *is* — a great leader of men. Scotland's own Robin Hood. You of all people should see the wisdom of going into the enemy's camp.

ROB ROY
Aye…

DOCTOR
Think about it, a few men can do far more damage there than here. Sabotage the machines, raise a rebellion.

JAMIE
Strike at the heart of the Overlord's power.

DOCTOR
It could be the turning point you've been looking for.

ROB ROY
(MOVING OFF) Come on then, Donald, let's get those uniforms collected.

JAMIE
(MOVING OFF) And make these carts into something like a proper convoy.

MRS CYPRIEN
A fine speech, Doctor.

DOCTOR
It was rather, wasn't it?

(MUSIC.)

SCENE 40: EXT. GRANGEMOUTH APPROACH (ON CARTS)

(FX: FADE UP. BUCK AND RUMBLE OF CARTS, HORSES)

ROB ROY
(OFF) Keep those carts moving, lads.

MRS CYPRIEN
Doctor, I feel I must confide in you. I'm worried about Victor.

DOCTOR
You're on your way to see him. There's no need to worry.

MRS CYPRIEN
Rob Roy may not understand, he was forced to do what he did. I don't want any harm to come to him.

DOCTOR
And none shall. That I promise you.

(FX: THUMPING OF INDUSTRY OFF, APPROACHING SITE)

JAMIE
Doctor, do you see that?

MRS CYPRIEN
Oh! Is that Grangemouth?

DOCTOR
(IN AWE, ALMOST TO HIMSELF) The City of Spires. More like a future, nightmare vision of New York!

ROB ROY:
(OFF, FURTHER AHEAD) Wo-a-ah! (FX: CARTS STOP)

JAMIE
(CALLING UP) Hey there, Rob. What's with the delay-?

ROB ROY
(APPROACHING) A communication from further along the road: seems as the Redcoats are seeking a French dandy, travelling with Black Donald and a young woman.

DOCTOR
I presume, therefore, Major Heyward made it back safely.

JAMIE
He must have marched like Red Cap himself. So what now?

ROB ROY
Turn back of course! There's nothing more to be done.

DOCTOR
You're never going to clear the English from Scotland with that attitude.

ROB ROY
There's only so much I'll take from your tongue, [you dandified—]

DOCTOR
The first casualty of war is the plan. We have to adapt, that's all. These empty barrels we're carrying —

ROB ROY
What about them-?

JAMIE
(REALISES DOCTOR'S PLAN) Oh, you cannae be serious!

DOCTOR
I'm sorry, Jamie, but you and Mrs Cyprien are going to have to travel inside these barrels.

JAMIE
We'll never fit in those! Well, Mrs C, maybe…

MRS CYPRIEN
I'll do whatever's necessary, to get inside the city.

DOCTOR
It won't be for long.

JAMIE
It had better not be.

DOCTOR
I promise. Now, (FX: DONNING RED COAT) … if I can just borrow this red coat —

JAMIE
So what are you going to do, while we're in yon barrels?

DOCTOR
An act of dissembling. Cap at a jaunty angle, and… How do I look?

JAMIE
Like a Frenchman!

ROB ROY
Into the barrels, then. Quickly!

SCENE 41: EXT. GRANGEMOUTH CHECKPOINT (ON CART)

(FX: CART IN MOTION. DISTANT THUMP OF MACHINERY)

JAMIE
(MUFFLED) Can't you go any faster? It's hard to breathe!

DOCTOR
(DRIVING CART) I'm doing my best. I don't think these horses like me —

(FX: HORSES SNORT, STRAINING)

JAMIE
(MUFFLED) I cannae imagine why.

SENTRY
(OFF) Halt! Halt there, I say!

DOCTOR
Quiet now, we're approaching the checkpoint. Rob —

ROB ROY
(BESIDE HIM) Aye-?

DOCTOR
Head down, and I'll do the talking. (RUSTIC NORFOLK FROM HERE) Woah there-!

(FX: CART STOPS. HORSES STAMP)

SENTRY
(APPR) State your business, soldier!

DOCTOR
This be a convoy for the Overlord, what you stopping us for?

SENTRY
There's no convoy due til dawn.

DOCTOR
Well, we're 'ere.

SENTRY
I can't let you in, you're not on my list! I can't let you in if you're not on my list.

DOCTOR
Lad, we're not on your list, because… well, we… (INSPIRATION) … we're dead!

SENTRY
Wh-what?

DOCTOR
Recognise the tunic? We're all that's left of the 78th Foot. Major Heyward's men-?

SENTRY
Then — you *are* dead!

DOCTOR
Ah, but we're born again as heroes, lad. Attacked by hundreds of hairy Highlanders, we were. Rob Roy himself reared up in front of the Major —

ROB ROY
(BAD ENGLISH ACCENT) … eight foot tall, he was.

DOCTOR
You be quiet, I'm tellin' it. I yelled, 'Major, run for your life.' And so he did, all the way to Grangemouth.

ENSIGN
Then what?

DOCTOR
Then lad, Black Donald himself appeared. Hair in thistles, murder in his wild eyes!

JAMIE
(MUFFLED COUGH)

DOCTOR
Killed half us rearguard with his bare hands. Still — here we are, with the last of the Mullach water. Now, lad — you go find the Major, and you explain to him why the platoon that saved his very neck, is left waiting in a Scottish fog on a sentry's pleasure?

(BEAT)

SENTRY
(CALLS) Let them pass!

(FX: CART MOVES OFF.)

DOCTOR
(SOTTO, TO ROB. NO ACCENT) Eight foot tall — hmph!

ROB ROY
(SOTTO) I got my reputation to consider.

EXT. GRANGEMOUTH STREET (MINUTES LATER)

(FX: FADE UP. CART IN MOTION. INDUSTRY OFF)

ROB ROY
What an awful place this is!

DOCTOR
An industrial compound the size of a minor metropolis. Oh, but this is appalling. Let alone the consequences for the environment, damage to the timeline on such a scale – well, it's unprecedented!

ROB ROY
I went to what remains of Fort William once, and that was bad enough. But this, this is how I imagined hell to look.

DOCTOR
Yes. Dark satanic mills, for sure…

ROB ROY
We're far enough now, pull over.

(FX: CARTS STOP)

ROB ROY
C'mon, lads. Let's get these barrels over –

(FX: 2 X BARRELS KNOCKED OVER)

DOCTOR
Rob, you see to Mrs Cyprien.

(FX: 2 x HAMMERINGS, KNOCKING TOPS OF BARRELS)

JAMIE
(GASPS FOR AIR)

DOCTOR
Jamie?

JAMIE
(GROGGY) Hair like thistles, have I?

DOCTOR
I was busking it. How are you doing, Mrs Cyprien-?

MRS CYPRIEN
(SHORT OF BREATH) I will – survive. Are we in-?

JAMIE
We are, aye.

MRS CYPRIEN
It was worth it, then. We must get to Victor.

ROB ROY
Doctor, we shouldn't linger here.

JAMIE
Have to say, the Rob's right.

ROB ROY
And there's sure to be word sent to Heyward. The streets'll be crawling with Redcoats like lice on a beggar.

DOCTOR
Quite.

ROB ROY
So it's here we go our separate ways.

DOCTOR
Surely it's better if we stay together. Strength in numbers?

ROB ROY
I came to raise rebellion, so I'm away to see what favour me and Donald have here. Will you join me, Donald?

JAMIE
Later, Rob. I must see the Doctor and Mrs C safe first. We've come this far together, we shouldn't part now.

DOCTOR
Good man.

ROB ROY
Aye, well, I've three good lads with me. I'll go my own way. But if you have need of me, send word, I'll come if I can.

JAMIE
Good luck.

ROB ROY
And with you. — (OFF) Come lads. (FX: ROB & 3 x HIGHLANDERS EXIT)

JAMIE
So, now what?

DOCTOR
Now, we find Victor Cyprien.

MRS CYPRIEN
Yes, but how-?

SCENE 42: EXT. STREET OUTSIDE FACTORY

(FX: CLANGS, CLANKS OF CLOCKWORK FACTORY INTERIOR. CUT TO OUTSIDE. DOCTOR, JAMIE & MRS C WALKING PAST)

JAMIE
I cannae make out what they're makin' in these fack-tories o' yours, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Hard to say. Perhaps – clockwork mechanisms, or some sort of control apparatus-?

JAMIE
(UNCONVINCING) Oh aye, that'll be it.

MRS CYPRIEN
Please, we have no time for sight-seeing-!

DOCTOR
My dear Mrs Cyprien, I assure you tourism is the least of my objectives.

(FX: BLIND BEGGAR SHUFFLING FORWARD, TAPPING STICK)

JAMIE
Perhaps this auld feller here can help-? (STRIDING FORWARD) Hey there!

BLIND BEGGAR
Who's that? Who spoke-?

JAMIE
We're lookin' for a gentleman, goes by the name o' Victor Cyprien –

BLIND BEGGAR
Ah, well – I'm at a certain disadvantage where it comes to lookin', sir…

MRS CYPRIEN
Poor soul, he's blind.

BLIND BEGGAR
Aye, ever since a shower of sparks in the smelting works did for my eyes.

DOCTOR
I'm so sorry.

BLIND BEGGAR
Spare us your pity, sir. It's bread I need. Bread — or cheese, perhaps?

MRS CYPRIEN
We have nothing, I'm afraid.

BLIND BEGGAR
Then you wants to find some. Cheese brings rats, lassie. And rats is good eating.

JAMIE
Uuurgh-!

DOCTOR
(CUTTING OVER) We'll be sure to remember that. But, before you go — please. Victor Cyprien. He's an important man.

MRS CYPRIEN
A Frenchman.

JAMIE
A Frenchman-?

DOCTOR
Bien sur —

BLIND BEGGAR
(AGITATED) What — not *the* Frenchman?

DOCTOR
Possibly —

BLIND BEGGAR
You don't want him! You don't want nothing to do with him. He made the machines, they say. The machines that cost me my eyes!

MRS CYPRIEN
(HORRIFIED) Oh, my —

(FX: FACTORY WHISTLE BEGINS. OVER)

JAMIE
Och, what's with the banshee shriek-?

DOCTOR
Change of shift, perhaps?

(FX: CUT WHISTLE)

BLIND BEGGAR
Aye, the press gangs'll be comin' out.

JAMIE
Press gangs-?

BLIND BEGGAR
Please, I must be away-!

JAMIE
(HOLDING BEGGAR) Not so fast. This Frenchie. Where can we find him-?

BLIND BEGGAR
Sector A. House like a birdcage, surrounded by bars. (STRUGGLING) Please, they've had my eyes already-!

DOCTOR
Jamie – that'll do.

JAMIE
Aye, alright then –

BLIND BEGGAR
(RELEASED) Thank you, sir, and good day!

MRS CYPRIEN
Good luck. God bless –

BLIND BEGGAR
You think the Lord looks over this place-? (FX: TAPS OFF, CACKLING)

MRS CYPRIEN
Doctor – why would he react like that, to mention of a Frenchman?

DOCTOR
I'm sure it didn't mean anything. Come on – this way, I think.

(FX: ALL WALK OFF)

SCENE 43: EXT. ANOTHER STREET

(FX: FADE UP. INDUSTRY OFF. FOOTSTEPS: DOCTOR LEADING, JAMIE AND MRS C BEHIND)

JAMIE
(TO STOP) How can you tell which way is which? All these streets look the same to me.

DOCTOR
(PAUSES, PREOCCUPIED) Details, Jamie, the devil's in the details — (SEES SIGN) A-ha! (WALKS)

JAMIE
What d'you mean — (WALKING AFTER) Hey, wait up!

MRS CYPRIEN
(WALKING) The factory doors, of course —

JAMIE
(WALKING) Oh aye, letters and numbers, on the doors!

DOCTOR
(STOPPED, READING) 'D oh-six', 'D oh-five', 'D oh-four' …

MRS CYPRIEN
(STOPPED) Sector D! But it's 'A' we want —

DOCTOR
Follow the numbers… yes! (STRIDING OVER) 'C-nine-nine'!

JAMIE
This way, then?

DOCTOR
Logically, [yes —] (ALARM, HISSED) Quick, backs to the wall-!

(FX: SLOW TRAMP OF SLAVE GANG — A COLUMN OF SHACKLED WORKERS — FETTERS SCRAPING ON GROUND — APPROACHING, HERDED BY REDCOATS)

REDCOAT
(OFF) Move along there! C'mon, get those feet moving-!

MRS CYPRIEN
(SOTTO) Workers-!

JAMIE
(SOTTO) In fetters? They're slaves, hen. Dead men walking.

MRS CYPRIEN
(SQUEAKS, ALARMED) Dead men [walking-?]

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) Not literally.

JAMIE
(SOTTO) Aye, well, I see no life in their eyes.

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) That's what work in the Overlord's factories does for you —

REDCOAT
(OFF) Hey! Who's that, over there-?

DOCTOR
(SOTTO, BUT NOT SOTTO ENOUGH) Not another word, you two-!

(FX: SLAVES CONTINUE TRAMPING PAST AND OFF, THROUGH:)

REDCOAT
(OFF) Yes, you there! Soldier-!

JAMIE
(SOTTO) Aw, jings. Doctor, some Redcoat's coming over-!

DOCTOR
(CALLING TO REDCOAT) Who, m-[e?] (REMEMBERS TO DO RUSTIC NORFOLK) Who, me-?

REDCOAT
(APPROACHING) Yes, you! What're you up to with Raggedy Ann there, and Hamish the Hoolie?

JAMIE
Watch your mouth, Redcoat-!

DOCTOR
(ACCENT) We was — er…

MRS CYPRIEN
(CUTTING IN) He means, he caught us beggin' for cheese.

REDCOAT
Penalty for begging's shooting. (TO DOCTOR) Why ain't you shot them-?

DOCTOR
(ACCENT) Thing is, I… I've only gone and lost me musket.

REDCOAT
(FX: PASSING MUSKET) Here, use mine.

DOCTOR
(ACCENT) Right. Er…

REDCOAT
Against the wall, you dirty beggars! (BEAT) Hang about — Annie and Hamish here. They could almost be — (BEAT) … Naah. If they was the ones Major Heyward was after, they'd be with some tall, tousle-headed, dandified sort of feller.

DOCTOR
(ACCENT) Oh, well, that's alright then, in't it?

REDCOAT
G'wan, then. Do 'em. (BEAT; REALISATION) Wait a minute…!

JAMIE
The jig's up, Doctor!

REDCOAT
It's you! You're them-! You is!

JAMIE
(TO DOCTOR) You've got a musket, shoot him!

DOCTOR
Go on, Redcoat — run! (EXASPERATED) Run, man-!

REDCOAT
What, just so's you can drop us in the back of the head-? No fear. I'll take what's coming with me eyes wide open.

DOCTOR
Oh, this is ridiculous. Here, have the ghastly thing back. (FX: CLATTER OF MUSKET ON FLOOR)

REDCOAT
Eh-?

DOCTOR
Jamie, Mrs Cyprien —

JAMIE
Aye. RUN!!!

(FX: ALL RUN, BUT…)

MRS CYPRIEN
(GRABBED BY REDCOAT) Aaah!

REDCOAT
… Not you, Annie — (VERY LOUD) Help! Help!!! Boys! I've found them seditionists!

MRS CYPRIEN
(STRUGGLING) Get your hands — off! (BITES HIM)

REDCOAT
Aoow!! Bite me, would you, wildcat-? (FX: SLAPS HER)

(FX: CROSS TO:)

SCENE 44: EXT. AN ALLEY, TWENTY FEET AWAY (CONTINUOUS)

JAMIE
(TO STOP) Doctor, he's got Mrs C!

DOCTOR
What? — Oh, no-!

JAMIE
We'll have to go back —

MRS CYPRIEN
(BEING DRAGGED OFF DOWN STREET, WELL OFF) Please, let me go-!!! Please!!!

JAMIE
(SHOUTING OUT) *Alice!* Let her go, you dog!

(FX: 4 x SETS OF RUNNING FOOTSTEPS DOWN STREET — MORE REDCOATS)

DOCTOR
More Redcoats! Jamie, no —

JAMIE
Doctor, they're taking her away. — (HOLLERING) Did you no' hear me-?

ANOTHER REDCOAT
(WELL OFF) There, in the alley! Fire!

DOCTOR
Jamie, get back-!

(FX: 4 x SHOTS. TWO WHISTLE PAST DR AND JAMIE, ANOTHER ZINGS OFF STONE… AND THE OTHER HITS THE DOCTOR IN THE ARM, THUD)

DOCTOR
(GASPS, HIT BY MUSKET BALL IN LEG.)

ANOTHER REDCOAT
(OFF) Come on out! Come on out of the shadows, I say!

JAMIE
(CLOSE, SOTTO) That was close —

DOCTOR
(GASPING) More than close —

JAMIE
(SOTTO) Looks like they're taking her to some sort of… I dunno, like a hill made of glass.

DOCTOR
(PAINED) Dome. It's called a dome.

ANOTHER REDCOAT
(OFF) Surrender, or we'll be coming in after you-!

JAMIE
(ALOUD) You and whose army-? (SOTTO) We can still rescue her, Doctor. Let 'em loose another round, then run like the devil before they can reload.

DOCTOR
(WOOZY) I'm running nowhere, Jamie…

JAMIE
C'mon, if I can make it, sure you can.

DOCTOR
Argh!

JAMIE
Hey, you've been shot!

DOCTOR
In the leg— Argh! Not too bad, but—

JAMIE
You think? The blood isnae gonna show through that coat.

ANOTHER REDCOAT
(OFF) Right then! (TO JUNIORS) You, and you — into the alley. (BEAT) Yes, I know they're ruthless seditionists —

JAMIE
C'mon, lean on me, we can sneak out the far end. (HEFTING DOCTOR) Doctor? Can you hear me? Doctor?

ANOTHER REDCOAT
(BEAT) Yes, I know they killed a Cap.

DOCTOR
(WEAK) Victor's. Get me to Victor's.

JAMIE
Yes, but how-?

DOCTOR
(WHISPER) Sector A. 'A' on the doors.

ANOTHER REDCOAT
(BEAT) Yes, I know it's dark! Now get down that alley, or it's the cogworks for you-!

JAMIE
Sector A. I've got you. C'mon.

(THEY STAGGER OFF)

(FX: FADE)

(MUSIC)

SCENE 45: EXT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

(FX: FRANTIC RAPPING ON DOOR KNOCKER)

JAMIE
That's it… Sector A. Come on, come on —

(FX: BANGS ON DOOR.)

JAMIE
Come on, open up in there!

(FX: DOOR OPENS A FRACTION)

JAMIE
Oh, at last. Are you Victor Cyprien-?

VICTOR
I am, but — (REALISATION) Where are my guards?

JAMIE
Oh, them. They're all off searching for a pair of dangerous seditionists on the loose.

VICTOR
Seditionists-?

JAMIE
Aye. Could you give us a hand with this feller I'm carrying-?

VICTOR
Is he dead-?

DOCTOR
(MUTTERS WOOZILY) Not yet —

VICTOR
What did he say-?

JAMIE
Hey, are you going to let us in, or what-?

VICTOR
But — who are you-? What do you want-?

JAMIE
Friends.

VICTOR
I have no friends. (FX: PUSHING DOOR) Go away.

JAMIE
(FX: STOPPING DOOR) Not so fast-! Alice sent us. (BEAT) Alice Cyprien-? Your wife-?

VICTOR
(STUNNED) What? But… my wife?

JAMIE
She's here, in Grangemouth. Now let us in, unless you want this great lump dead on your doorstep!

(MUSIC: A PASSAGE OF TIME.)

SCENE 46: INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

(FX: SURGICAL TOOLS CLINK ONTO TRAY.)

JAMIE
Well-?

VICTOR
The musket ball was not deep. He has lost some blood.

JAMIE
Will he live?

VICTOR
The wound seems clean. But — I am an engineer, not a doctor. Now, will you tell me about… my wife?

JAMIE
Aye, she came with us from the Highlands.

VICTOR
The Highlands?

JAMIE
We were all at Mullach Castle, prisoners of Red Cap.

VICTOR
So that is where the Overlord sent her. — Please, sit.

JAMIE
Sit? We haven't got time to sit! She's been gone two years! Imprisoned by a monster! You don't seem that concerned, man!

VICTOR
(FLARES) Who are you to question me? Of course I care. (BEAT) But much has happened in those two years. You see… I thought she was dead.

JAMIE
Aye, well, she isn't. Not yet, anyway. We were chased, not an hour ago. They caught her, took her to this glass hill. A dome, the Doctor called it —

VICTOR
The Transformat!

JAMIE
The Trans—? You know it, then?

VICTOR
(SIGHS) I know it.

JAMIE
Good, then we can get her back. If we go now, we must have a chance.

VICTOR
No.

JAMIE
What?!?

VICTOR
There is nothing to be done.

JAMIE
But she's waiting for you, man!

DOCTOR
(OFF, GROANS)

JAMIE
(CROSSES TO HIM) Doctor!

DOCTOR
Still among the living. Ah, ooh!

VICTOR
Don't get up just yet.

DOCTOR
Ah, yes. The famous Victor Cyprien. It seems I owe you my thanks.

VICTOR
You owe this man more than I. He brought you here through streets most people avoid.

JAMIE
Ah, I did nothing. Mind, you're lucky to be alive.

DOCTOR
I've suffered worse.

JAMIE
Well look, now you're on the mend, Victor and I can go after Alice. I was just telling him, if we go quick —

VICTOR
And as I was telling your friend, there is nothing to be done.

DOCTOR
Nothing?

JAMIE
Ah, the man's cracked! Your own wife! Why would you not go to help her? Speak to him Doctor, before I crown him.

VICTOR
What is my wife to you, eh? This is my affair I think!

DOCTOR
We went through rather a lot with her Victor. She saved our lives. That's why Jamie — why *we*, feel strongly about her. Isn't that right, Jamie?

JAMIE
Aye.

DOCTOR
And… She told us what happened. That the Overlord came to you, asked you to work on his designs.

VICTOR
Those monstrous machines! I am a mining engineer, by trade. I have seen valleys turned to dust by cyanide, mountains collapse through undercutting. But these goliaths — nothing I had imagined could match them.

JAMIE
Aye, well, we've seen them with our own eyes.

DOCTOR
And when you wouldn't help him, he took her.

VICTOR
So it seems.

JAMIE
Not that Victor here seems to have been too much troubled by it.

VICTOR
You dirty Scots pig-!

DOCTOR
Jamie! We're guests in Victor's house!

JAMIE
Aye, aye! (A BEAT) I spoke out of turn.

DOCTOR
I wonder if I could have some water? I heal quickly but it does tend to take a lot out of me.

VICTOR
Yes, of course.

JAMIE
I'll get it.

DOCTOR
I'm sure Victor wouldn't mind getting [it for —]

JAMIE
You talk. I'll go!

VICTOR
The kitchen is to your right.

JAMIE
I'll find it.

(FX: DOOR OPENED, JAMIE EXITS, DOOR CLOSED)

DOCTOR
So, when Mrs Cyprien was kidnapped, you were forced to help the Overlord.

VICTOR
Kidnapped! No Doctor, I thought my wife was dead.

DOCTOR
But then — why did you help him?

VICTOR
The Overlord is persuasive in many ways. Not least is his vision. He claims great benefits for mankind. To be a part of something so bold, so grand, for an engineer it was so, so…

DOCTOR
Seductive?

VICTOR
Yes! I was an ambitious man, Doctor. I wanted to do great things. The Overlord offered me a magnificent opportunity.

DOCTOR
At what cost?

VICTOR
I thought my wife was dead!

DOCTOR
I meant, to your humanity. I've seen what the Overlord has done with the tools you've built him and let me tell you Victor, it's not pretty!

VICTOR
He is building a better world. You can't do that without first removing some… dead wood.

DOCTOR
(ANGRY) Dead wood? We're talking about people's lives! (REFLECTS) Well, Victor Cyprien, it seems you're not the man your wife talked to us about — warmly, fondly and with longing. What happened, Victor?

VICTOR
Choices, Doctor. I made choices. You are right, the machines I built are used for… questionable things, perhaps. Some of that rubs off on you, I think. So no, I am not the same man. Not any more.

DOCTOR
The Overlord's lied to you Victor, about your wife, and his intentions. Do you even know who he is? Where he's from, even?

VICTOR
Non, I have never seen his face. He is always wrapped in scarves and a long carriage coat.

DOCTOR
The black water, do you know what he intends to use it for?

VICTOR
I'm not a confidant to all his plans. I built the derricks for him, I helped construct his skyscrapers, his citywide monorail, but the purpose is as much a mystery to me as it is to you.

DOCTOR
Skyscrapers? Monorail? What year is it?

VICTOR
Well, it's 1884. Why?

DOCTOR
Because it's 1780 in the Highlands, where they're still suffering the Clearances.

VICTOR
I do not understand —

DOCTOR
Neither do I, and that troubles me. Victor, you're a man of science, of logic. So am I. So what I'm about to say is no flight of fancy. I believe the Overlord to be a creature from another world, another time, maybe even another dimension. A creature come to exploit this world by draining its oil.

VICTOR
Petroleum oil? But why? What use would that be to him?

DOCTOR
In this planet's future, it'll become very important indeed. There's no reason why that shouldn't be the case elsewhere. What we have here is a commodities broker, two hundred years before the fact!

VICTOR
These things of which you speak seem fantastic, and yet —

DOCTOR
… and yet deep down, you suspect they may be true. Help me stop him, Victor. Please. There's still time to make the right choices!

VICTOR
No. It is too late.

DOCTOR
A man can change, Victor. I believe in you. Most importantly, Alice believes in you —

(FX: BANGING ON DOOR)

HEYWARD
(OFF) Open up, Cyprien!

DOCTOR
Isn't that — Major Heyward!?!

VICTOR
It is too late for me to change, Doctor. As soon as you arrived, I alerted the Overlord.

DOCTOR
How-?

(FX: BAKELITE PHONE RINGS, OFF)

DOCTOR
Oh dear.

VICTOR
It is called a "telly-phone", Doctor. A device supplied by the Overlord. Excuse me — (INTO PHONE) Hello-? (BEAT) It is for you, Doctor. You place your ear adjacent to the upper part [of the—]

DOCTOR
(FX: TAKING PHONE) I'm familiar with its operation.

VICTOR
Now, I must admit Major Heyward. (EXITS)

DOCTOR
(INTO PHONE) Hello-? Whom do I have the dubious pleasure of addressing?

OVERLORD
(DISTORT) (HEAVY, RASPING BREATHING)

DOCTOR
Please don't tell me it's going to be one of those sort of calls —

OVERLORD
(CUTTING IN, SIBILANT, HORRIBLE) (D) You have cost us a great deal, "Doctor".

DOCTOR
Not as much as you've cost this timeline, "Overlord". But I mean to see you settle the bill.

OVERLORD
(D) We… look forward to… our imminent encounter.

DOCTOR
Our first and final encounter, I think you'll find.

OVERLORD
(D) It will be. Yes. (FX: RECEIVER DOWN)

DOCTOR
(FX: REPLACES RECEIVER) T. T. F. N.

HEYWARD
(APPROACHING, BEHIND) Well, well — we meet again, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Major Heyward. False bonhomie I can live with, but please, spare me *that* cliché.

VICTOR
(RUSHING IN) Major — I am afraid, the Highlander is nowhere to be found!

HEYWARD
Where's he gone, Doctor? Your associate?

DOCTOR
He went to the kitchen a few minutes back.

VICTOR
Well, he is not there now! Where has he gone?

DOCTOR
Oh, come on, Victor. I think you can guess.

SCENE 47: INT. THE TRANSFORMAT

(FX: HISS OF STEAM. FOOTSTEPS ON METAL.)

JAMIE
(WINCING AT STEAM) (SOTTO, TO HIMSELF) Well, if this isnae Old Harry's kitchen, it's his bathtub for sure —

MRS CYPRIEN
(FAR OFF) Help me. Please, somebody help me-!

JAMIE
Mrs C! (CALLING AFTER) It's alright, hen — help's coming!

(FX: CROSS TO — BESIDE MRS C)

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie? Is that you-? Jamie!!!

JAMIE
(APPROACHING, THROUGH STEAM) I'm coming, I'm coming… Hey, now, what've they done to you here?

MRS CYPRIEN
They brought me in, tied me to this — table, or whatever it is. Then they just left me here, I don't know why.

JAMIE
Aye, well, I didn't see anyone on the way in. No guards, or sentries. Funny, that. (TRYING TO CUT TIES WITH DIRK — THE TIES ARE PLASTIC) Hold still a while, I'm taking my dirk to these ties —

MRS CYPRIEN
Amusing? How?

JAMIE
Almost like — there's no guards, because no-one'd ever want to break in here. What was it Victor called it-? 'Tra'-? 'Trans-'?

MRS CYPRIEN
Victor? You found Victor-?

JAMIE
(DODGING SUBJECT) "Transformat", that was it. Hey, I cannae tell what these ties of yours are made from, but it isnae rope, that's for sure.

MRS CYPRIEN
What about Victor-?

JAMIE
We found him, aye. I'm sorry, hen.

MRS CYPRIEN
He didn't believe you-?

JAMIE
Oh, he believed us alright, it's just…

MRS CYPRIEN
He… (CAN'T BEAR TO SAY IT) He… didn't care.

JAMIE
It's not for me to stand in judgement on a man, but it seems to me your husband is as cold-hearted a blackguard as ever crossed the English border. Och, damn these ties-!

(FX: SPARKS ON METAL, OFF — RED CAP APPROACHING)

MRS CYPRIEN
Did you hear that-?

JAMIE
Hear what, hen-?

MRS CYPRIEN
It sounded [like —] (FX: SPARKS AGAIN) Over there!

JAMIE
Och, no!

RED CAP
(APPROACHING) What is it you do here-?

MRS CYPRIEN
A Cap! A Red Cap!

JAMIE
Aye, Rob said there was more than the one. Get back, Red Cap, or I'll —

RED CAP
You stab Red Cap? With baby dagger? (LAUGHS)

(FX: JOINED BY ANOTHER RED CAP LAUGH. AND ANOTHER. ALL APPROACHING)

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie, run! There's three of them!

JAMIE
I'll not desert you, Alice! Not like that no-good husband of yours!

RED CAP
(TO OTHERS) Hold him –

JAMIE
(GRABBED) Gaah!

RED CAP
(STUDYING JAMIE) He is old.

RED CAP #2
Yet he has strength.

RED CAP
He is suited.

JAMIE
(STRUGGLING) Suited for what-?

RED CAP
Capping. (TO OTHERS) Set him on table.

JAMIE
Capping-? (REALISATION) Och, no –

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie, don't you see? This is where they make them! This is where they make the Red Caps!

(FX: FWIP OF PLASTIC TIES BEING SECURED OVER JAMIE)

JAMIE
Gah, these ties! I cannae move!

RED CAP
Transformation begins now.

(FX: CRANKS, BUTTONS)

RED CAP #2
Look up. Cap comes down. Needle in cap punctures cranium.

MRS CYPRIEN
Oh, mercy-!

(FX: BUBBLE OF LIQUID IN PIPES)

JAMIE
What's that, in yon pipes? Black water again-?

RED CAP
When cap is fitted, we make connection. Pump black water into your brain. To facilitate capping process.

RED CAP #2
You will be different. Be like Red Cap. Serve Overlord.

RED CAP
Begin.

(FX: CHUNKS, CLUNKS, 2 x MACHINES BEING PUT INTO ACTION)

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie, I don't want to die-!

JAMIE
I'd hoped that when it came to my time, I'd go with a claymore in one hand and a jar of whiskey in the other, not with black water in my brains.

(FX: WHIRRING – 2 x DRILLS ABOVE JAMIE & MRS C'S HEADS. GETTING CLOSER…)

JAMIE
Close your eyes, Alice. It'll soon be over-!!!

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

REPRISE:

RED CAP
When cap is fitted, we make connection. Pump black water into your brain. To facilitate capping process.

RED CAP #2
You will be different. Be like Red Cap. Serve Overlord.

RED CAP
Begin.

(FX: CHUNKS, CLUNKS, 2 x MACHINES BEING PUT INTO ACTION)

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie, I don't want to die-!

JAMIE
I'd hoped that when it came to my time, I'd go with a claymore in one hand and a jar of whiskey in the other, not with black water in my brains.

(FX: WHIRRING – 2 x DRILLS ABOVE JAMIE & MRS C'S HEADS. GETTING CLOSER…)

JAMIE
Close your eyes, Alice. It'll soon be over-!!!

(SCENE CONTINUES:)

SCENE 48: INT. THE TRANSFORMAT (CONTINUOUS)

RILKE
(APPROACHING, RUNNING UP) *STOP-!!!* Stop the capping!

RED CAP #2
Who says that-?

RED CAP
Redcoat Sergeant. Red Caps outrank. Continue –

JAMIE
Hey, I'd listen to him if I were you –

RILKE
(PANTING) Master Cap. You must listen –

RED CAP
Red Caps listen only to Overlord. Proceed –

MRS CYPRIEN
Just do it. Please-!

(FX: DRILLS REACH CRESCENDO. THEN POWER CUTS, WIND TO HALT)

MRS CYPRIEN
It's stopped!

JAMIE
Aye, a hair's breadth from our skulls.

RED CAP #2
(FX: FLICKING SWITCHES USELESSLY) Power is cut.

RED CAP
Who has stopped process?

HEYWARD
(APPROACHING FROM OFF) I gave the order. On the Overlord's authority-!

JAMIE
Och, no. Major Heyward-!

MRS CYPRIEN
Jamie, we're saved-!

JAMIE
The only reason that butcher'd save is to see us suffer somethin' worse.

HEYWARD
Master Cap. Release the prisoners.

RED CAP
(SULKY, AFTER A BEAT) Red Caps defer to Overlord's authority.

(FX: REVERSE 'FWIP' OF TIES UNDONE)

JAMIE
Och, that's better –

RILKE
Sergeant Rilke, hold the Highlander.

RILKE
(FX: PISTOL COCKED) Aye –

MRS CYPRIEN
(SITTING UP) What's going on?

HEYWARD
You have friends in high places, Mrs Cyprien.

MRS CYPRIEN
(PLEASED) Victor!

HEYWARD
Alas… no. The Overlord wants you in his private office.

MRS CYPRIEN
His — [private-?]

HEYWARD
Not to worry, you'll have me for a chaperone.

RED CAP #2
What about Highlander-?

RED CAP
He makes good Cap.

JAMIE
No fear —

HEYWARD
He's a rebel leader, he's completely unsuited. With his best years behind him, too. No. He can join one of the gangs mucking out the filtration units.

JAMIE
I won't work for your Overlord.

RILKE
You'll do as you're told.

HEYWARD
Don't fret, Highlander — you won't live long in that filth. No-one does. (TO RILKE) Take him.

RILKE
Sir. (FX: JAMIE DRAGGED AWAY)

MRS CYPRIEN
I'll find you. Jamie, I promise.

JAMIE
(MOVING AWAY) Look after yourself, hen. Tell the Doctor!

HEYWARD
Yes, yes. Now then, Mrs Cyprien. The Overlord awaits.

SCENE 49: INT. MONORAIL ABOVE CITY

(FX: FADE UP CLATTERING OF TRAIN ON MONORAIL TRACKS)

VICTOR
You are quiet, Doctor. Do you find the ride uncomfortable? You have a touch of vertigo, I think —

DOCTOR
Vertigo? Me? Victor, a fifty-foot-high monorail is hardly likely to disorient someone who's stood on the brink of the Great Canyon of Mars.

VICTOR
Doctor. Mars has canals, not canyons. Please, do not insult my intelligence.

DOCTOR
Wouldn't dream of it.

VICTOR
See below? We are passing over the heart of the refinery.

DOCTOR
All I see's a mass of pipes and conduits.

VICTOR
Extraordinary, is it not?

DOCTOR
No more than an everyday vision of hell.

(FX: MONORAIL BEGINS TO SLOW)

VICTOR
We are coming to our stop.

DOCTOR
Let me guess. Mornington Crescent? Or Overlord Central?

(FX: MONORAIL STOPPED. VICTOR OPENS SLIDING DOOR)

VICTOR
All change, Doctor! This way.

SCENE 50: INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OVERLORD'S OFFICE

(FX: FADE UP FOOTSTEPS)

DOCTOR
(WALKING) Where's Jamie?

VICTOR
(TO STOP) I do not know. But I suspect… (TRAILS OFF)

DOCTOR
(STOPPED) This will all end badly for you, Victor. You do know that?

VICTOR
We are here.

DOCTOR
Your Overlord's private penthouse, yes?

VICTOR
One moment, please. (FX: KNOCKS HESITANTLY ON DOOR)

(LONG PAUSE)

DOCTOR
Likes to keep you waiting, doesn't [he-?]

(FX: DOOR GRINDS OPEN – CLANKING, NOT SMOOTH)

OVERLORD
(OFF) Come!!!

VICTOR
Follow me.

(FX: THEY WALK – INTO:)

SCENE 51: INT. OVERLORD'S OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR
(FX: WALKING TO HALT) The Overlord, I presume-? (BEAT) Forgive me — if you were to swivel your chair, we might be able to begin our discussions in the time-honoured way: face to face?

OVERLORD
We conduct our discussions as we see fit, Doctor.

DOCTOR
I must say, I don't much care for your style of management, Overlord. Kidnapping the spouse of your chief engineer, for instance-? Allowing him to believe she was dead-?

OVERLORD
Monsieur Cyprien knows better than to question our decisions.

DOCTOR
He can speak for himself, you know.

VICTOR
(STEPS FORWARD, NERVOUSLY) You — you should have told me that she lived, Overlord.

OVERLORD
Then you would not have worked! You should thank us for it.

VICTOR
Thank you-?!?

OVERLORD
We removed a distraction. Gave you motivation. Enabled you to fulfil your potential. You are a great man, Victor.

VICTOR
But… I… I despise myself!

OVERLORD
Success has a price. We have decided: you may have her again. That is your reward, for the continuation of your labours.

DOCTOR
And if he refuses to work?

OVERLORD
Then she disappears again. This time never to return. Well, Victor-? Do you accept these terms and conditions-?

VICTOR
(BROKEN) I… accept.

OVERLORD
Then go to her. She is downstairs, waiting for you.

VICTOR
I… thank you, sir. (TURNS TO EXIT) Thank you-! (HURRIES OUT)

OVERLORD
(AS HE EXITS) … and tell Major Heyward to join this Doctor up here!

DOCTOR
Heyward, eh? Is he about to get a rocket-?

OVERLORD
(HISSES) You speak when you're spoken to!

DOCTOR
(IGNORING HIM) I have a friend. The Highlander known as 'Black Donald'. Does he live-?

OVERLORD
He lives or dies at our discretion!

DOCTOR
He lives, then.

OVERLORD
He… has been sent to work in the filtration plant.

SCENE 52: INT. FILTRATION PLANT

(FX: STEAM, MACHINERY)

RED CAP
Take this tool! Scrape filters clean.

JAMIE
You do it. (COUGHS)

RED CAP
Red Cap is Management Class. You do it-!

JAMIE
I'm not going in that black water!

RED CAP
Go, or die here! Your choice.

JAMIE
(RAGE) Alright! (COUGHS) Just don't you dare turn your back on me for one moment, Red Cap.

(FX: WADES INTO WATER)

SCENE 53: INT. OVERLORD'S OFFICE

OVERLORD
Tell us, Doctor, how it was you contrived to destroy my Red Cap at Mullach? Leave nothing out.

DOCTOR
It had very little do with me. Let's just say, he over-reached himself?

OVERLORD
Is this an attempt at humour?

DOCTOR
He'd've been better suited to a dunce's cap than a red one.

OVERLORD
You say, his intelligence was impaired? Interesting. Describe to us his temperament.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry, is this some kind of — staff assessment? 'How is my villainy'?

OVERLORD
The Hirudin Corporation is a listening corporation. Feedback fuels efficiency!

DOCTOR
Hirudin Corporation-?

OVERLORD
We are known throughout the four galaxies.

DOCTOR
Four? Well, I've never heard of you.

OVERLORD
Then you are an ignorant fool-!!!

DOCTOR
Uh uh uh. Feedback fuels efficiency, remember? Speaking of which: I have friends in the Highlands giving you feedback on a minute-by-minute basis. They want you out, Overlord!

HEYWARD
(FX: ENTERING) The rebellion will not succeed, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Oh, it's you, Heyward. Come in, take a seat. We were just discussing your future prospects.

HEYWARD
I do not — understand.

OVERLORD
Heyward. This Doctor alleges the rebels are gaining in number?

HEYWARD
Their number is irrelevant. The clans of Scotland are too riven by internecine conflict to ever form an effective coalition.

DOCTOR
Well, I saw two of its most feared leaders form an effective coalition today: Black Donald and Rob Roy MacGregor.

OVERLORD
Is this true-?

HEYWARD
Sir, “Black Donald” is now mucking out at the filtration plant, and this “MacGregor” — well, he is nothing more than one of the midges in the Scottish heather: a bothersome pest whose bite is of no consequence!

DOCTOR
I’d not be so quick to write off Rob myself —

SCENE 54: INT. GRANGEMOUTH SLAVE PEN

(FX: HUDDLE OF 30+ PEOPLE, COUGHING, MURMURING)

ROB ROY
Look at you all, here in your slaves' pen! Cowering here, waiting for the Redcoats to come to take you away for your next shift of hard labour. You're men. Men and women — and what's more, you're Scotsmen and women.

SLAVES
(MUMBLING) Aye! —
That we are! —
Scots through and through!

ROB ROY
Then act! Act as your fathers and forefathers did, and stand up against the invader. Stand up, I say!

SLAVES
(LOUDER) Aye-!
Aye we'll stand!

ROB ROY
Stand up beside me, Rob Roy MacGregor — and together, I swear — we'll beat this Overlord yet!

SLAVES
(CHEER)

SCENE 55: INT. OVERLORD'S OFFICE

HEYWARD
These rebels' days are numbered, Doctor. My army will crush them!

DOCTOR
(INSPIRATION) "Hirudin". The Hirudin Corporation, you said-?

OVERLORD
That is what – I – represent.

DOCTOR
I was just considering what sort of species would seek to suck the mineral blood of worlds, and then I [thought-]

HEYWARD
Mineral blood-?

DOCTOR
Keep up, Heyward. The black water, from the derricks-?

OVERLORD
A much prized resource!

DOCTOR
… As I was saying, I'd never heard of a Hirudin Consortium. But I have heard of the *hirudinea* – the genus otherwise known as… the bloodsucking leech!

(FX: CHAIR SWIVELS. SLURPING, SQUIRMING, MASS OF LEECHES)

OVERLORD
You… are a well-read individual, Doctor!

HEYWARD
Egad! He's – he's –

DOCTOR
An entire colony of alien leeches, swarming all over the body of some poor, human host! I'd assumed the habit of speaking in the third person was some megalomaniacal affectation. But it's not – is it, "Overlord"?

OVERLORD
We – *are* – a division of – the Hirudin Corporation!

DOCTOR
Corporation indeed! Look at it, Major – just look at it! They are your Overlord-! Leeching off the body of Scotland for some common commodity!

OVERLORD
There is profit in misery and there is much misery to come.

HEYWARD
It's monstrous. I must — must… (FX: PISTOL COCKED)

DOCTOR
I'm not sure shooting it will do you any good, Major —

HEYWARD
I cannot permit this thing to live-!!! (FX: FIRES. SPLUTCH. LEECHES SCATTER, SLITHERING)

(BEAT)

HEYWARD
(FX: WALKING FORWARD) It's — dead. The Overlord is dead.

DOCTOR
All you've done is shatter its host body. It must get through them on a regular basis. I'd stand back if I were you.

HEYWARD
(FX: LEECH BITES HIM. AND ANOTHER. AND ANOTHER) Ah-! Ah-! Ah-! Get off me, hideous creatures — gaah!

DOCTOR
Too late, Major. Get back, man! I think the Hirudins have already decided where next to 'incorporate' themselves —

HEYWARD
(FX: SHLIP, SHLUP, SCHLURP) Help me, Doctor. Get them off me! They're biting-! They're — (HOWL OF AGONY. 'HEYWARD' DIES)

(BEAT)

DOCTOR
Major?!!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(IE EFFECTED WITH OVERLORD SIBILANCE FROM HERE ON) Major now longer… Another… successful… takeover… Doctor!!!

SCENE 56: INT. VICTOR'S HOUSE

(FX: CLOCK ON MANTEL. FIRE IN GRATE)

VICTOR
(POKING FIRE) There. You will be warm soon. It is a very pleasing house, you will grow to like it, I am sure.

(BEAT)

VICTOR
Alice. You have not spoken, not once. Please – say something. Anything. Even if it as an expression of your loathing for me.

MRS CYPRIEN
Things have changed, Victor. I did not recognise most of the country I travelled through. What has happened to Edinburgh, to our home?

VICTOR
It is a ghost town. Everyone was moved here. Glasgow too, Stirling, every town for miles.

MRS CYPRIEN
All this, to maintain your machines? All this, for the black water?

VICTOR
I had no purpose. Without you. The machines became my purpose, do you [see—?] (FX: MRS C MOVES AWAY) Where are you going-? Alice-?

MRS CYPRIEN
I do not recognise this country. I do not recognise this home. And, Victor, I do not recognise you.

VICTOR
Please, don't say that. Alice –

MRS CYPRIEN
There is one thing you may do for me, Victor. There is a man named Jamie MacCrimmon, who was a great help to me-?

VICTOR
(DISTASTE) The Highlander, yes. I met with him.

MRS CYPRIEN
He is enslaved in the… filtration unit, is that right? You may guide me in its direction.

VICTOR
It is the main plant in Sector F, to the West. But it is a living death to enter there!

MRS CYPRIEN
Then, Victor, I shall not return. (EXITS)

VICTOR
Alice. Alice, no-! (FOLLOWS HER, INTO:)

SCENE 57: EXT. STREET OUTSIDE VICTOR'S HOUSE

(FX: VICTOR RUSHES OUT, PURSUING MRS C)

VICTOR
(CALLING) Please, Alice! Don't go! I want to be forgiven! Tell me how I may be forgiven-!!!

MRS CYPRIEN
(OFF) Leave me, Victor. I was dead to you when you built this city. I am dead again now, so nothing has changed!

VICTOR
Alice-!!! Alice-!!!

(BUT SHE'S GONE. BEAT)

SLAVE
(OFF) There he is! The Frenchman-!

VICTOR
What… is this?

(FX: CHARGING MOB OF ROB'S REBELS, APPR FROM OFF)

MOB
(OFF, APPR) It's the Frenchman-!
Get him-!

VICTOR
Labourers-? Cogworkers-? Please, leave me alone –

ROB ROY
(STRIDING FORWARD, BOOMING) Victor Cyprien! I am Rob Roy Macgregor!

VICTOR
The – rebel leader-? What are you doing, here in the city?

ROB ROY
Ohhh laddie – I've come here for you!!!

VICTOR
(FRENCH 'SORRY?') *Pardon*-?

ROB ROY
The Overlord's right hand, the architect of evil. Any last words before I kill you?

SCENE 58: INT. SLUICE

(FX: TORRENT OF RUNNING WATER FROM AN OUTFLOW PIPE. 'HEYWARD' – IE OVERLORD – AND RILKE MARCHING DOCTOR DOWN SODDEN PASSAGEWAY)

RILKE
Left right left right left right left right-!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
SSStop-!!!

(FX: ALL STOP)

DOCTOR
Well, I did enjoy that route march to – where is this, some sort of black water sluice?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Correct!

DOCTOR
What's next? A spot of square-bashing, perhaps? I'm sure that'd be right up Sergeant Rilke's particular alley –

RILKE
Hush now-!

DOCTOR
(CONFIDENTIALLY) Sergeant. Does the Major seem any different to you-? A little more glassy-eyed than usual, perhaps-? And then there's that unusual sssibilance in his voice –

RILKE
Mine not to reason why.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Have him kneel, Sssergeant.

RILKE
Sir –

DOCTOR
(LEGS KICKED FROM UNDER HIM) Gaaah-!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Once again, who are you and where are you from?

DOCTOR
I told you, I am the Doctor.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
How did you get here?

DOCTOR
Walked, then took a cart.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Facetiousnesssss will not save you, Doctor. If you do not answer, you shall be thrown into the sluice.

DOCTOR
I can swim, you know.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
At this stage in the process, the black water is at its most concentrated, mosssst highly toxic.

DOCTOR
(AN IDEA) Hence the need for a filtration plant, downstream from here-?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Yes.

DOCTOR
The one that Jamie's been sent to-?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Yessss. Sergeant — dunk his head in the outflow.

RILKE
(MAKING TO DUNK DOCTOR) My pleasure —

DOCTOR
Alright, alright, you win! In order: I really am known only as the Doctor. I came to Scotland in my blue box, my TARDIS —

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
TARD — DISsss?

DOCTOR
Time and space machine. Heyward knew all about it, but that was before you killed him.

RILKE
Eh-?

DOCTOR
Oh, I'm sorry, Sergeant — didn't I tell you? Your "Overlord" is in fact a colony of putrescent, alien leeches, currently resident in the body of your now dead Major —

RILKE
(TO OVERLORD) Eh? What's… ? What's he talkin' about?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Sergeant Rilke – you may consider yourself Sergeant Major Rilke!

RILKE
Fair enough. Shall I dunk him now-?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Wait. This time and space machine. We wish to know more of it.

DOCTOR
I bet you do. But first – do you know what? I fancy a swim.

RILKE
A [what-?]

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Sergeant, hold him-!

DOCTOR
(TAKES DEEP BREATH)

RILKE
Hey, no!!!

(FX: TWO QUICK STEPS – DOCTOR DIVES INTO WATER – SPLASH)

(BEAT)

RILKE
He – he's gone!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Fool! The filtration plant! He is escaping to the filtration plant-!

SCENE 59: INT. FILTRATION PLANT

(FX: FADE UP. THUMPING FROM INSIDE OF LARGE PIPE, OFF)

RED CAP
(FX: STOMPING UP, ON METAL GANTRY OVER, SO A LITTLE OFF) You. Cleaner. There is obstruction of intake filter here.

JAMIE
(FX: IN WATER) (CALLING UP) What sort of obstruction?

RED CAP
Impurity in system. You raise sluice gate.

JAMIE
Yeah, but how-?

RED CAP
Pull on lever beside.

JAMIE
Alright, if I must – (FX: WADES FOOT THROUGH WATER; YANKS ON HUGE METAL LEVER)

(FX: DRAWBRIDGE EFFECT, WATER POURING THROUGH INTO POOL WHERE JAMIE STANDS. SOMETHING LARGE SPLASHES DOWN – THE DOCTOR)

JAMIE
Whoa-!

RED CAP
Remove impurity from outlet pool.

JAMIE
It's a body-!

RED CAP
Workers fall in sometimes. Remove-!

(FX: STOMPS OFF, ON METAL)

(FX: JAMIE WADING THROUGH WATER. STOPS)

JAMIE
Hang about. (CALLING BACK) It's a Redcoat! (BEAT; NO REPLY – RED CAP HAS GONE) Be like that, then –

DOCTOR
(FX: ERUPTING FROM WATER) (HUGE INTAKE OF BREATH)

JAMIE
No it's not. It's – Doctor, it's you!

DOCTOR
(EXHAUSTED) Jamie. One moment — (FX: BEATS CHEST WITH ONE HAND. AND AGAIN)

JAMIE
What're you thumping yourself for-?

DOCTOR
Just — trying to get my other heart started — (FX: ANOTHER THUMP)

(BEAT)

JAMIE
Happy now-?

DOCTOR
Yes, that's got it.

JAMIE
What the devil were you playing at, swimming about in the pipes-?

DOCTOR
Believe it or not, I was trying to find you —

JAMIE
(FX: SCRABBLING UP, OUT OF POOL) Here —

DOCTOR
Thank you — (FX: HAULING HIMSELF OUT OF POOL)

JAMIE
Here, look at the pair of us, we're covered in it! Aw, c'mere Doctor — (BEAR HUG)

DOCTOR
What's the bear hug in aid of-?

JAMIE
(BREAKING OFF) Aye, well, I thought you were dead.

DOCTOR
Not dead, but *dyed*, that's for sure —

JAMIE
Eh-? Och, yes, dyed blacker than coal, it sticks to you, this stuff —

DOCTOR
Yes. ('HANG ON…') You know, Jamie – it's strange. It doesn't *feel* like oil should. It doesn't *smell* like oil should. (FX: SMACKS LIPS) It doesn't even *taste* like oil should! What-?

JAMIE
(A BIT SOTTO) Hey, but best keep it down, Doctor. Red Cap'll be back any minute. You know, they nearly turned me and Mrs C into Caps – hey, you've not come across her, on your travels-?

DOCTOR
(FX: WALKING OVER TO BARRELS) No, but I did encounter the Overlord.

JAMIE
Aye-?

DOCTOR
What's in these barrels, Jamie-?

JAMIE
Oh, them. Salt.

DOCTOR
Salt? What for-?

JAMIE
They pour it into the filters, to help distil the black water.

DOCTOR
Do they now-? (FX: JEMMYING OPEN BARREL)

JAMIE
Aye, distil – just like whiskey! Hey, what're you doing with that salt-?

DOCTOR
Sodium chloride has a great many uses, Jamie. As a preservative, for example. But one of its more obscure applications, is an aid to detaching leeches from the skin.

JAMIE
Leeches-? Why, have you got leeches on you-?

DOCTOR
Not me personally. You don't have any sort of small container I could put this in-?

JAMIE
My sporran-? (HANDS IT OVER)

DOCTOR
Perfect — (FILLING SPORRAN WITH SALT)

JAMIE
Happy now? Cos if you're all fixed, I'd like to get on and find out what's happened to Mrs C —

MRS CYPRIEN
(OFF, SPOTTING HIM) Jamie-!!!

DOCTOR
Uncanny.

JAMIE
(CALLING UP) Well, now, what're you doing up there, lassie-?

MRS CYPRIEN
(OFF) I came to rescue you-!

DOCTOR
(CALLING UP) Well, as you can see, he's rescued already.

JAMIE
Hey, I think you'll find, it was me that rescued you-!

MRS CYPRIEN
How do I get down-?

DOCTOR
Not to worry, we'll come up to you.

(FX: DOCTOR & JAMIE CLIMBING UP METAL LADDER)

JAMIE
So what's the plan, Doctor-?

DOCTOR
The plan is, I am going to confront the Overlord. You, meanwhile —

JAMIE
Aye-?

DOCTOR
(FX: STEPPING OFF LADDER, ONTO METAL WALKWAY) … you are going to take Alice out of the city, get as far away from here as you can.

JAMIE
Och, not again.

MRS CYPRIEN
He's right, Doctor. I've come this far. I'll see it through.

DOCTOR
Jamie, Alice – both of you. Listen to me. You could have another life. A better life. In – I don't know, America, perhaps?

JAMIE
The only way I'll be making a better life is by ridding Scotland of this Overlord –

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(APPROACHING FROM OFF) Oh, Doctor. Scotland is just the start.

DOCTOR
Oh no.

JAMIE
Butcher Heyward. Och, for a blade, to carve you up like mutton-!

RILKE
(JUST BEHIND) Stay back, Highlander-!

JAMIE
Throw me a sword, Sergeant. I'm not bothered, I'll take the both of you at once-!

(FX: SPARKS – 2 x RED CAPS APPROACHING FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION)

MRS CYPRIEN
Look out!

RED CAP
And – us, too?

JAMIE
(CONFIDENTIALLY) Aye, well, mebbe those odds aren't looking so good. Sorry, Doctor.

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) Just – pass me back that sporran of yours…

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Stop conferring!

RILKE
Hey, what's that you've got there-?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Sergeant-Major?

RILKE
The Highlander just passed him his purse. I saw it –

JAMIE
I did not-!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Retrieve it, Sergeant-Major.

RILKE
Sir-! (STRIDING OVER) Surrender it, Doctor.

DOCTOR
As you wish. (PASSES SPORRAN)

(FX: RILKE UNBUCKLES POUCH)

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Well, Sergeant? What's inside? A weapon-?

RILKE
(PUZZLED) Just — (SMACKS LIPS) — salt, sir?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(SHRINKS BACK, HORRIFIED) Salt-?!?

RILKE
I think. You try some —

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
No, no — keep it away!

JAMIE
Eh? It's just salt-!

DOCTOR
Remember, Jamie? "One of its more obscure applications"-?

JAMIE
Aye, but there's no leeches [here—]

MRS CYPRIEN
(SHRIEKS) His face-! Leeches, coming out of his face!

JAMIE
Seems I spoke too soon.

DOCTOR
I rather think… the Hirudin Corporation is having a corporate panic.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Throw it, Rilke! Throw it over the edge-!

RILKE
As you command — (THROWS SPORRAN) (FX: SPLASHES INTO WATER, OFF)

JAMIE
Och, no-!

DOCTOR
Exactly. One pouchful of salt, and all this could have been over.

JAMIE
Yes, and so much for my favourite sporran-!

DOCTOR
Alright, Overlord. You win. Let Jamie and Mrs Cyprien go, and I'll give you whatever it is you want —

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Want, Doctor? We want nothing from you.

DOCTOR
What, not even my [TARDIS-?]

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
We had you down as an industrial spy. Or, worse, one of the so-called "heroes" who have sabotaged many of our corporate divisions in the past.

DOCTOR
Heroes-?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
… but since it is clear you are neither of these, rather some freelance itinerant: Red Caps —

RED CAPS x 2
Overlord command-?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
… tear this "Doctor" limb from limb.

RED CAPS x 2
(ADVANCING ON DOCTOR) Like Overlord says.

JAMIE
No, wait —

MRS CYPRIEN
(GRABBED BY RILKE) Get off me!

RILKE
Obstruct them, Highlander, and I'll run the woman through-1

DOCTOR
(GRABBED BY RED CAPS) Aaah-!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
That’s right, one limb each. Pull. Pull-!

MRS CYPRIEN
Please, stop-!

JAMIE
Just — don’t look, lassie. It’s best you don’t [look-]

(FX: A HUGE EXPLOSION, OFF, SHAKES BUILDING)

(FX: CUT TO:)

SCENE 60: EXT. CITY STREETS

(FX: MORE EXPLOSIONS. SLAVES CHEERING)

ROB ROY
(ROARING) There she goes! And that's just the first! 'Tis the beginning of the end for the City of Spires!

(FX: A COUPLE OF SMALLER EXPLOSIONS)

Now, brothers and sisters – run! Run! Release all the workers you can, then make for the hills, where our people are waiting!

(FX: SLAVES CHEERING, RUSHING)

(FX: ANOTHER MASSIVE EXPLOSION, INTO:)

SCENE 61: INT. FILTRATION PLANT

(FX: BUILDING SHAKES)

RILKE
Eh-? What was [that-?]

JAMIE
Sounded like an explosion.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Explosion-?

RED CAP
We continue killing Doctor now-?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Oh – yes, yes, carry on –

DOCTOR
(PULLED AGAIN) Aaagh-!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Pull-! Pull-!

RED CAPS
Pull – Doctor – apart-!!!

VICTOR
(OFF) No-!!!

(FX: A MUSKET SHOT, FROM OFF. ZINGS OFF RED CAP'S CAP)

RED CAPS
(RELEASING DOCTOR – DOCTOR GASPS) Who…/shoot at…/Red Caps?

VICTOR
(APPROACHING) It was I!!!

MRS CYPRIEN
Victor-!!!

VICTOR
Alice – please – you have to come with me.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Red Caps – disarm that man!

(FX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION, MUCH CLOSER TO. CREAK OF METAL GANTRY)

RED CAPS
This… facility falls apart.
It is not safe for Red Caps!

JAMIE
Aw, don't say you're scared of a few little bangs!

RED CAPS
Red Caps — retreat.
Suggest Overlord does same!

(FX: SPARKS AS THEY EXIT, FAST!)

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
You — cannot! You are management class!

DOCTOR
I think they've got the right idea —

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Cyprien! What have you done-?

VICTOR
I did not build for you mere components. This whole City is one great machine. Now, I have indicated to the rebel MacGregor exactly the points of maximum stress within that machine —

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Be concise! We do not require a full technical report!

DOCTOR
I think, what Victor's trying to say is — he's started a chain reaction. A sequence of explosions that will reduce the whole of Grangemouth to ashes.

VICTOR
It is — like an engine. Like a great, infernal engine!

(FX: THE BUILDING SHUDDERS AGAIN. MANY MORE EXPLOSIONS, OFF, FROM HERE)

MRS CYPRIEN
(STAGGERS, CRIES OUT) And if it falls apart with us inside—!

VICTOR
Quick, the gantry is giving way —

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
I must — depart… (HURRIES OFF DOWN GANTRY)

RILKE
Sir-? Your orders-? Sir-!!!

JAMIE
Your Overlord's skipping the sinking ship. Now then, Sergeant — will you let us pass-?

RILKE
I — I…

JAMIE
Run, you fool! Run, or you'll die as sure as the rest of us-!

RILKE
(RUNS) Right!

VICTOR
Alice, please — take my hand-!

MRS CYPRIEN
Why — why have you done this, Victor?

VICTOR
I built this place for *me*, Alice. I destroy it for *you-!!!*

JAMIE
Aw, quit the lovey-dovey stuff and run-! (FX: THEY RUN) Now you, Doctor — (BEAT; WHERE IS HE?) Doctor-? (HOLLERING) Doctor-!!!

SCENE 62: INT. OVERFLOW PIPE

(FX: HEYWARD WADING THROUGH A FOOT OF BLACK WATER. EXPLOSIONS OFF)

DOCTOR
(OFF, BEHIND, IN PURSUIT) Overlord. Overlord-!!! There's no shelter in the pipework-!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(CALLING BACK) Stay back!

DOCTOR
(APPROACHING) All that's going to happen is we'll ended up trapped in the twisted guts of your City. And what good will that do the Hirudin Corporation, hmm?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Why are you here, Doctor? Why couldn't you leave us alone? All we wanted was to turn a profit. Why was that wrong?

DOCTOR
(STOPS) Who buys the oil, tell me that?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Oil-?

DOCTOR
The 'black water', then.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(LAUGHS) Fool, the black water isn't — (A THOUGHT) Did *she* send you?

DOCTOR
Who?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
You know who. You arrived from beyond this land. You know [who-]

(FX: A CRASHING, RUMBLING OF A WALL OF BLACK WATER APPROACHING)

DOCTOR
Well… ? Tell me! I need to know!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Behind you, Doctor —

(FX: ROARING OF BLACK WATER)

DOCTOR
Oh no. Please don't tell me this is the overflow pipe.

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(BEGINS TO LAUGH HYSTERICALLY…)

DOCTOR
Argh! (FX: THE WALL OF BLACK WATER HITS THEM)

SCENE 63: EXT. STREETS

(FX: EXPLOSIONS. SLAVES RUNNING HITHER AND THITHER)

JAMIE
(RUNNING UP) Alice. Victor, wait-! The Doctor — he must have gone after yon Overlord-!

VICTOR
But — there's no other exit from the plant-! (A THOUGHT) Unless…

MRS CYPRIEN
What is it, Victor-?

VICTOR
There is an overflow system, for when the filters become clogged. Normally, the pipes are clear —

JAMIE
Aye, but where's it lead-?

VICTOR
Well, out of the system. Into the estuary. Into the Firth of Forth!

MRS CYPRIEN
Then we must hurry!

(FX: ALL RUSH OFF)

SCENE 64: EXT. FIRTH OF FORTH

(FX: WATER GUSHING FROM OVERFLOW PIPE, INTO THE RIVER. CITY EXPLODING ABOVE AND OFF)

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(SPLUTTERING, FLOUNDERING IN WATER) (GRABBED) Gaah-! Doctor-?!?

DOCTOR
(HOLDING ON TO HIM, KICKING LEGS IN WATER) No, no, no, You're not getting away, "Overlord". Not without telling me what it is I want to know-!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Don't speak too soon, Doctor. This is an estuary!

DOCTOR
So-? (PENNY DROPS) Oh, no —

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Where fresh water meets salt water! (GURGLES) This — is — a voluntary dissolution!

DOCTOR
You haven't got long. Tell me, what's in the black water?

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
Aaah, the salt current is washing in. (FX: WATER FOAMING UP AROUND HIM) Ohh, it burns —

DOCTOR
(SHAKING HIM) What's in it? Who buys it? I demand you tell me!

HEYWARD (OVERLORD)
(DYING SCREAM)

(FX: WATER FOAMS AND FIZZES, DIES AWAY)

DOCTOR
(TO SELF) Well, so much for the Hirudin Corporation.

SCENE 65: EXT. OVERLOOKING GRANGEMOUTH (NEXT DAY)

(FX: FADE UP. DISTANT FIRES, DYING OFF. BAGPIPES OVER THE VALLEY)

ROB ROY
There, Doctor! Do you no' hear that? Tis the sound of VICTORY!

JAMIE
Aye, and of freedom! Freedom for Scotland!

DOCTOR
What, the sound of a reservoir of wind being forced through a collection of reeds-?

JAMIE
Aye – beautiful!

DOCTOR
Personally, I could live without it.

MRS CYPRIEN
So – Doctor – tell me, is this really the end?

DOCTOR
Thanks to Victor here, I can't see that refinery being used again, can you, Alice?

VICTOR
Impossible. Quite impossible.

DOCTOR
Which is just as well, if history is to run its proper course. Still, I'd have liked to have acquired an untainted sample of the black water, before it burned away to nothing. (A THOUGHT) The pump-jacks-!

ROB ROY
Aye. See there, on the horizon? That's them hammerheads burning.

VICTOR
You have fired the wells-?

DOCTOR
So much for my sample.

JAMIE
(NEEDLING VICTOR) And good riddance. Still, it'd have been better if those monstrous machines had never been built in the first place-!

VICTOR
I… I was uncivil to you before, McCrimmon. I must apologise. I owe you and the Doctor a very great debt.

JAMIE
Your debt is to Scotland.

VICTOR
Oui, and I shall do my best to pay it —

ROB ROY
The best thing you can do, laddie, is to leave these shores. Forever.

VICTOR
I — am — expelled?

ROB ROY
Not by me. But there won't be many so forgiving.

MRS CYPRIEN
Victor — America is a wonderful place, I hear.

VICTOR
But I would face my death here, than go there without you. Alice — what do you say-?

MRS CYPRIEN
Victor, I —

JAMIE
Och, I can't be doing with this. (WALKS OFF. FX FOLLOW)

DOCTOR
(CATCHING UP WITH JAMIE) Jamie. Wait. Jamie!

JAMIE
(STOPPING) What is it you're wanting now-?

DOCTOR
(WALKING) I need to get back to Mullach. To my TARDIS.

JAMIE
(WALKING) Och, the famous blue box.

DOCTOR
(WALKING) I've a feeling there's more to what happened here than meets the eye. There's the damage to the timeline, for one; there's the matter of who was buying the black water, and what, exactly, was in it; (STOPS) oh, and then there's you.

JAMIE
(STOPPED) Och, don't you be starting with that business of my "other life", travelling the stars. I've heard enough of that for now.

DOCTOR
Alright. Alright. But aren't you in the least bit curious? To see what travelling with me might have been like?

JAMIE
Mebbe. Thing is, there'll still be Redcoats in the Highlands.

DOCTOR
And you want to get back to killing them, I suppose?

JAMIE
I was thinking more, you'll be safest with someone by your side, if you're planning on walking all the way back to Mullach?

DOCTOR
Jamie, I think this could be the beginning of a beautiful friendship.

THE END